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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

Peace Before War's End

THE weariness and agony of the final phase of this war which has convulsed and ruined the rich continent of Europe has been incalculably relieved by the plans, now far-advanced, for establishing an organization for enduring peace, even before hostilities end.

Hopes of this were based on the Moscow, Teheran and Dumbarton Oaks conferences, but there were times when it seemed that the Great Powers were drifting into the paths of rivalry, in spite of their expressed intentions of cooperation. The expositions given last week by Prime Minister Churchill and President Roosevelt of the agreements reached at Yalta have finally laid these fears.

It was clear, in reading Mr. Churchill, that he had measured very carefully the vast and enigmatic power of Soviet Russia and decided that Britain must, even if at a certain sacrifice of traditional interests and principles, reach an accommodation with it.

For this accommodation the Poles, chiefly, must pay a grievous price. For their country to be cut up, and brutally shifted a couple of hundred miles to the west, is a tragic outcome of their incomparably gallant fight, at the cost of the lives of a fifth of their nation. Yet Mr. Churchill is an honorable man. When he assures them that this is the very best settlement which can be secured, and that opposition to Russia's demands risks the peace of the world and the loss of the remaining freedom and civilization of Europe, it seems that it would be best for them to try to work out their future under the guarantees given them at Yalta.

As to these, Mr. Churchill pointedly stressed that the Soviet leaders want to work with us, and will keep their word. It is on these two premises, more than on anything else, that the hopes for world peace rest.

One Track Party

DAY by day the impression grows that given enough war the Progressive Conservatives will talk themselves to death. Last week, at the annual meeting of the Dominion Progressive Conservative Association, Mr. Bracken made another speech. It was an occasion for pronouncement on policy and program but Mr. Bracken talked war, and, at least as reported in the daily press, only war.

There can be no denying the first importance of war, but there are quite a few people in Canada anxious to support a Conservative party who cannot possibly be attracted to the present organization until it recognizes that besides a war there is also a world going on and that the Party is capable of giving leadership in conducting our affairs in it.

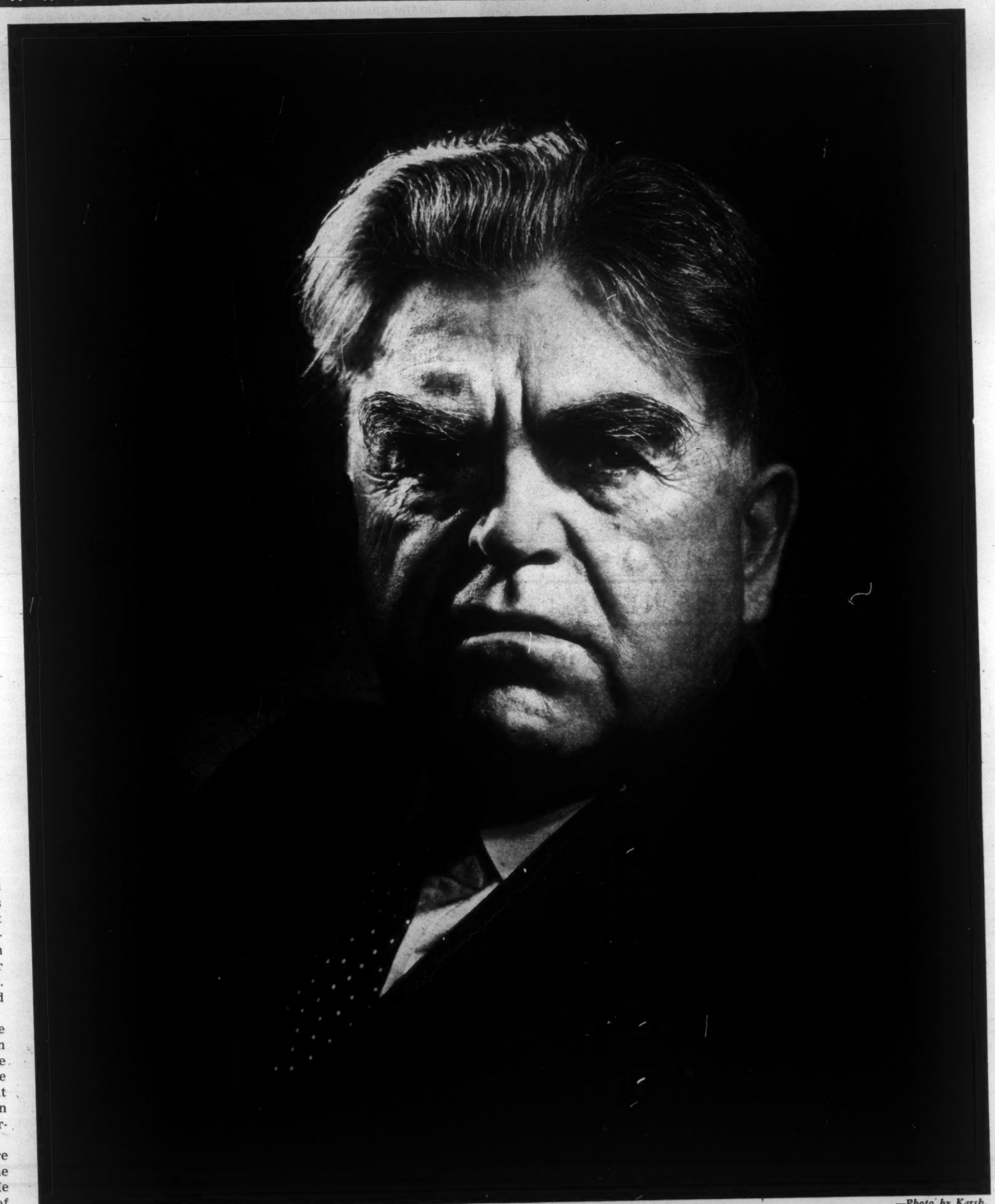
Under the circumstances we are quite sure that Mr. King is not at all unhappy about the strategy of this section of the opposition. He is not unaware that people in all sections of Canada are becoming disgruntled with political bickering and that each day the Progressive Conservative Party is identifying itself more and more as the prime exponent of that bickering.

Hot Time in Ontario

PREMIER Drew very laudably has warned against a lowering of the tone of debate in the Ontario Legislature. All in all we don't share Mr. Drew's concern about the present assembly. Until very recently debate in the Ontario Legislature was more notable for, if anything, lack of any tone. It was very dull. But any precaution that maintains the dignity of parliament is praiseworthy, particularly with memory of recent legislatures in Ontario still fresh.

And the way things are shaping up in the Province Mr. Drew's warning may be timely—

(*Continued on Page Three*)



—*Photo by Karsh.*

John L. Lewis, President, U.M.W.A. There's Lots of Fight in the Old Lion Yet! **See Story on Page 3.**

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George James —Photo by Karsh.

NAME IN THE NEWS

One of the Leading Squires in the Garden of Canadian Journalism

By COROLYN COX

"THROUGH his efforts the weekly editor has left his community better off than he found it." This, according to George James, editor of Bowmanville's famous weekly, *The Canadian Statesman,* is the finest obituary hoped for by the 700 editors of rural weekly newspapers dotted across Canada. Certainly these men play a personal, close-to-the-soil part in the growth and development of Canada that is entirely different from the roaring editorial might of the metropolitan daily. The weekly publisher, James points out, when selling space to national advertisers emphasizes "intense human reader interest in preference to the cold, calculating mathematical mass production monstrosity called milline rate." (Milline" being the technical advertiser's term for "per million readers.")

James is certainly a master of this technique and both in himself and what he has done with his paper typical of an era of Canadian history that is rather quickly passing.

Born on a Weekly

George James was born into the *Canadian Statesman.* The James family have owned and edited it for over sixty of its ninety-one years of existence. Most of these small town weeklies were founded as an offshoot to a printing plant, owned and edited by printers. George's father, M. A. James, was a school teacher, acquired the *Statesman* in order to have an organ through which to express his views, and an instrument with which to accomplish things he felt should be done in education and in the community. This objective probably accounts for the early rise of the paper to a position of considerable editorial importance beyond the scope of many weeklies.

Mr. James still owns the house in which he was born in 1886. As he came up through Bowmanville public and high schools, he inhabited an atmosphere of Methodist repression that we often forget has so widely influenced Canadian men of affairs. George was given a good thrashing during his teens for just going down to the Town Hall to look at a dance. Home, school and church were the limits of respectability, the preoccupation of the paper.

Fenced-in

George was a quick-brained, thrusting youth and they "fenced him in." He played football and hockey hard, thought he might go in for medicine and registered at Toronto University. Meantime he tried out a short business course in Toronto, took a job with J. J. Gibbons Advertising Agency checking department, spent two years contacting newspapers, never returned to the University project. George had learned to set type at the age of eleven. One summer holiday in his late teens he set up and dished the type as well as operated an old Washington press for a neighboring editor in Newcastle, received $15 a week for the job and spent the spoils to go to the World's Series at Detroit in 1909. Finding himself "bust", he did a thriving trade "scalping" tickets to the games at fifty cents, reselling them at three dollars. He made $90 on his operations, blew it all on a trip to Toronto and Rochester, N.Y.

From that time on he pursued a post-graduate course in "life" through three or four trips a year to New York where kindly married sisters saved him living expenses and always came across with a loan when he was too broke to get home. He took in everything, from Lefty Louis's Cafe to the Horse Shows and the Metropolitan Opera—but he never told his father why it was so interesting to visit his sisters!

Years rolled on, George had a short session with military duty during the last war, got as far as England, held the rank of Captain and Quartermaster of his Battalion. The *Statesman,* under James ownership, either absorbed or saw go out of business seven competitors, became and remained the sole advertising newspaper medium for the Bowmanville purchasing area.

When James senior decided to retire and turn over the *Statesman* to his two sons, George settled down on the paper for life. His brother was the mechanical man of the team and also the contact with the public, went to all the funerals and community gatherings. People didn't know George. He began by trying to ape his father's editorial writing of "The Editor Talks" column, in which James senior had been the pontificating school teacher. Finally someone persuaded him to relax and be himself.

After his brother died in 1929, George had also to come out into public affairs. He wished he'd gone through the chairs as a Mason, to learn to talk on his feet. However, he plunged in, bore the miseries of cold perspiration every time he had to second a motion in meeting, made Rotary his hobby, developed into one of the best after-dinner speakers "the boys" hear over a wide territory. He has never, however, lost his dread of having to speak in public.

A Public Figure

James took a hand in local politics, first as Reeve, and sat in the Council for ten years. He was elected Mayor of Bowmanville twice just 25 years after his father received the same recognition by his fellow citizens. He was Treasurer of his church for fourteen years, only recently resigned.

For twenty-six years now the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association has registered the growing self-consciousness of the weeklies all over Canada. They number over 700, as against 90-odd dailies. Together the weeklies reach over two and a half million readers. They are now fully aware of themselves as a force in public affairs, move the annual meetings of their Association from one corner of Canada to another as a policy aimed at national unity. George James has played an important part in the development of this organization, has been a Director for ten years, was chosen its President in 1938. He developed an important project during his term of office. He canvassed 50 leaders in education, business, politics, asking what service to Canada the weeklies could perform. Out of the 47 replies received he built a series of articles that received wide attention in the weekly press, as well as favorable editorial comment in the dailies. He was also that year President of Rotary and has a perfect attendance of nearly 17 years.

At age of 34 George James married Sarah Woods of Owen Sound. Of their children one son, Bill, is a Major in the Calgary Tanks, having entered the war as a buck private, and reached his present rank at the record age of 23; and a daughter, Ruth, is training in Toronto General Hospital, one more recruit for the serious nurse shortage in Canada; the second son, John, is ten years of age.

Wartime Labors

James has plugged away steadily at newspaper editors' special war jobs. He served time in Montreal on the Ration Administration's Public Relations and Publicity. He is a member of the War Finance Publishers Committee. Every day of the year he, like all the 700 other weekly editors, works on local projects and overall general war effort publicity.

Recently service clubs have given young men of these weekly communities the experience in group activity formerly found in fraternal societies. Now apparently more and more of this is being done in farm forums, public affairs councils, adult education organizations, and other groups of men and women acting together.

Of the weekly newspapers' pastures, the Christian Science Monitor has said, "turning from the city newspapers to the small town press exchanges that come to the editor's desk is like stepping from the slums, full of vice, into an old-fashioned garden sweet with lavender and thyme, and the scent of perennial flowers."

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Are a Man's Opinions His Own or The Boss's? Salary by Sex

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

A REMARKABLE letter appeared in your issue of February 3. In it Mr. David Lewis pointed out that Mr. M. S. Nestor, the well-known New Zealand economist and journalist, who wrote so brilliantly on New Zealand conditions in an earlier issue, was Research Director at the national office of the New Zealand National Party.

The comment may be quite fair but it does not constitute an answer to the arguments of Mr. Nestor. I doubt if Mr. Lewis considers that it does.

In his concluding paragraph Mr. Lewis writes:

"I think that your readers are entitled to know who Mr. Nestor is in order that they may better judge the extent to which they may rely on his objectivity and disinterestedness."

Is he asking that in reading his own statements we should apply this test? Should we not rather consider that they reflect the real views of Mr. Lewis, and that the same faith may be placed in Mr. Nestor.

Ottawa, Ont. R. J. DEACHMAN

A Matter of Smearing

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT WAS surprising and discouraging to read an editorial headed "Smearing Britain" in your issue of February 10. SATURDAY NIGHT has a reputation for trying to be fair to its opponents, but on that occasion it seemed to be a bit forgetful of its own good name.

Of all papers, SATURDAY NIGHT should be the last to take a hand in "smearing" free expression of opinion, especially when that opinion is honest, loyal, and well-informed. No person of sound intelligence who has listened to Mr. Elmore Philpott of Vancouver and Mr. George Ferguson of Winnipeg can really believe that they are guilty of "smearing Britain," or of "malignancy," or of "marplotting," or of "sinister suspicions." It is true that you may reasonably disagree with them when they find grave faults in the political policies of the British Government and of Mr. Churchill. But their views have been expressed moderately and in good faith, they have not been ill-informed, and they have been supported, as you must know, by some of the most careful journals and critics on both sides of the water. Perhaps there are circles in Toronto who no longer respect the Atlantic Charter even as a "guide."

Vancouver, B.C. G. G. SEDGEWICK

Sex and Salaries

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MR. GULSTON'S article (on Feb. 17) "The Fallacy of Equal Pay for Equal Work" raises a number of interesting questions.

If Mr. Gulston is speaking of *pay for work,* and if his logic is correct and his arguments are sound, the principle should be capable of wider application than merely teachers' salaries.

A canvas by a woman artist, for instance, should be cheaper than a comparable one by a male painter; women doctors and lawyers should be compelled by law to charge lower fees than men in these professions (Mr. Gulston would probably dispose of this point by forbidding women the professions of law and medicine); editors should pay less for stories and articles by women writers; actresses and sopranos should certainly come cheaper than actors and tenors; and if poets starve in garrets, no doubt the hedgerow would be a more suitable locale for the demise of a poetess.

But perhaps Mr. Gulston does not really mean *pay for work,* but *living allowance.*

In that case, why not say so? Why wax so eloquent about the plight of the married man, his wife and children forced to live on the pay of an unmarried person, and say nothing at all about the wife with an invalid husband, the widow and her children, the daughter and her dependent parents, all equally obliged to live on the pay of an unmarried person, a woman's pay at that?

Under the present system of higher pay for men simply because they are males, the greatest beneficiary is the bachelor, who in any economy is the least useful member of the community; while the most discriminated against is the widow, or the unmarried woman with dependents, the most self-sacrificing members of the community.

Is this the system which Mr. Gulston and the Male Secondary School Teachers of Ontario are doing their best to uphold and perpetuate?

MARY ELIZABETH COLMAN
Vancouver, B.C.

A Correction

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

ALTHOUGH I have no special information regarding the situation at Dalhousie referred to in your issue of February 24, and should not wish to enter into discussion regarding it, I feel that I must call attention to an inaccuracy in the article.

Sir Arthur Currie was Principal of McGill from August 1, 1920, until his death on November 30, 1933. Dr. Carleton Stanley was appointed Assistant to the Principal on December 1, 1930, and formally tendered his resignation from this position on July 10, 1931, in order that he might accept the appointment at Dalhousie. In view of the fact that he was Assistant to the Principal for no more than eight months out of Currie's thirteen years of office it seems an unwarranted reflection upon Sir Arthur to say that "without Stanley the famous soldier could scarcely have carried on as successfully as he did".

Also I do not find in the records anything to indicate that after Currie's death the Board of Governors at McGill University sought the release of Dr. Stanley from Dalhousie in order that he might become Sir Arthur's successor.

I hope that you will understand that I call attention to these misstatements, not as an implied criticism of Dr. Stanley. He would I am sure contradict them on his own account if they came to his attention. SATURDAY NIGHT is a publication which might well in some future time be taken as historic source material, and I would not want so erroneous a reflection upon the memory of Sir Arthur to remain uncorrected.

F. CYRIL JAMES
McGill University, Montreal

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The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

and at the moment of writing Mr. Hepburn hasn't spoken on the Speech from the Throne. . . . which may make it even more timely. Politically the Legislature is in a peculiar stew. All groups want an election, and yet all, except the Government, appear afraid of the uncertainties . . . and, so far as the opposition is concerned, of the strange circumstances that it will have to combine to bring it about. This is a situation of strain and unless there is an election—and on the signs it is conceivable that one could be called by the time this is in print—it augurs rising tempers. In the circumstances it is just as well for the prestige of parliament that Mr. Drew is keeping a close rein.

At the same time we trust that Mr. Drew will not miss the opportunity to contemplate his own sins in this regard. The Premier has shown quite often a liking for pungent expression, by which his own prestige has suffered. "Yellow" and "contemptible" and other epithets of this ilk are not in keeping with the dignity of Ontario's Premier.

John L. Lewis

JOHN L. LEWIS, President of the United Mine Workers of America, whose "fighting likeness" Karsh has captured in the photograph on page 1, was brought up in a rough school, winning his way to the head of this, the most powerful labor union in the United States, and holding it now for the 25th year, because he has won more clear-cut victories for American labor, both in and out of the mines, than any other man.

Not a radical, he claims, and opposed to Communism, he was the first to sense the disadvantage of labor's position on a purely craft basis in relation to the powerful mass industrial organizations of today, many of them filled with non-skilled and semi-skilled labor. His answer to that was industrial unionism. He broke with the American Federation of Labor over the issue and left it to form the C.I.O., taking with him the United Mine Workers and some 12 other unions, comprising nearly 1½ million members, or 40 per cent of the A.F. of L. membership.

At once the C.I.O. set about mobilizing a mammoth army for collective bargaining on a scale never before attempted, for Lewis had visions of a labor empire embracing 30,000,000 workers. In 1936 he tackled the steel industry, for Lewis realized, since coal is subsidiary, mine workers could never be secure in their bargaining relationship unless steel too was organized. U.S. Steel's recognition of the C.I.O. was therefore rightly regarded as the greatest victory in the history of U.S. industrial warfare. The General Motors strike in 1937 represented a still further step in welding the most powerful weapon labor had ever seized upon.

But the turn of world events—the gradual but inevitable involvement of the United States in a global war finally put down John L. Lewis from the Seats of the Mighty. An isolationist, opposed to granting any aid to Britain and Russia, he revealed a startling "blind spot" in his apparent inability to gauge, or even to comprehend, the impact on the public's mind of his arbitary labor policies in matters of broad national and international import.

He therefore violently opposed President Roosevelt's international policy, and since not all of the C.I.O. leaders saw eye-to-eye with him in this, he staked his leadership of the organization on a Roosevelt defeat in 1940. Roosevelt was reelected and Lewis resigned, but not graciously, as C.I.O.'s president.

He had stepped down—but not out, for as President of the United Mine Workers, he still wields tremendous powers. But in his tendency to use that power for factional advantage and with little regard for the common weal, he has come to be widely regarded with suspicion and even resentment. Two years ago miners halted work and threatened to paralyze U.S. war industry. The storm of public indignation that swept the country and the Government's decision to take over and operate the mines brought Lewis to terms. He signed a two-year no-strike agreement.

That contract expires the end of this month and "John L" has again made the headlines with the demand that hereafter the U.M.W.A. be paid a 10-cent royalty on every ton of coal mined. Mine operators say such a levy would yield a total of more than $50 million per year (Lewis pooh-poohs that and says it would only be a modest $24 million) which sum, the operators claim, would place Lewis in a position to wield unparalleled political power.

But since John L. has tactfully suggested that the 10-cent per ton levy be passed on directly to the consumer in the retail price of coal, perhaps once again the "old warrior" has miscalculated the effect of a public opinion roused and "fighting mad".

Certainly it's his blind side in evidence once more. For apparently he cannot understand that economic "dictatorship" by one class or faction in national life is just as fatal to national well-being, and just as "poisonous" to the average citizen, as the economic "slavery" that labor leaders are so prone to rant about.

RETURN TO EARTH

In answer to the sonnet "High Flight," by John Gillespie Magee, Jr., R.C.A.F.

I TOO have slipped the leash of earthly ties,
And roamed the azure hallways of the light
On lawless wings, dipped into lonely skies,
And sliced the silver beams of lunar light.
I too have known escape, have swung and soared
Until my arm, lifted in sunlit air
Has almost felt the presence of the Lord,
That breathless, quiet peace, too rich, too rare.

When this, an artificial life, is over,
I'll take you to a place where grain is bent
By a soft, ever-whispering breeze, and clover
Grows all about with sweet and simple scent;
Where, with our feet upon the country sod
We'll more than touch, but walk, I swear, with God.

ROBERT RUTLEDGE, R.C.A.F.

LAUGH! DAMN YOU, LAUGH! —*Copyright in all Countries.*

Jehovah's Witnesses

IN A recent issue there appeared an article by Regi Skale and Frank Rasky entitled "Jehovah's Witnesses; Are They Draftable?" This has brought to us from Mr. P. Chapman, Superintendent of Evangelists and Ministers of the sect, a letter which exceeds 4,000 words; about six solid columns of our space!

It is a reply rather than an answer. It gives a long explanation of the name Jehovah, and quotes the New Testament to prove that all Christians are witnesses, although the article did not complain of the name of the sect or intimate that its members were not Christians.

SATURDAY NIGHT cannot look with sympathy on a body of doctrine which rests on the literal inerrancy of the Bible and so makes it a Book of Magic to be adored as a symbol of God, even as a golden calf was adored in ancient times. Nor can we view easily distortions of text or assumed meanings of text which tend to show (1) that all Christian organizations but Jehovah's Witnesses are of Satan's World, and must be denounced and ultimately rooted up, and (2) that all Government is Satanic and has no right to compel men to salute the flag and any other symbol of its sovereignty, or to defend the State with arms.

But the Law provides for the exemption of conscientious objectors, taking no consideration as to how the individual conscience may have been warped by imperfect teaching or fanatical reasoning. For that reason we agree with our correspondent that the Minister of Justice was not justified in banning the sect under the Defence of Canada Regulations, or in continuing the restriction on its business subsidiaries after the original ban was lifted by recommendation of a Select Committee of the House of Commons. Freedom of speech and freedom of worship are British principles.

Aviation in a New Era

AT AN Ontario Air Conference recently held under the auspices of the Hamilton Chamber of Commerce, perhaps the most authoritative speech was that of Capt. F. M. McGregor, operating superintendent of Trans-Canada Airways.

Many people are allowing their imaginations to run riot on the future of aviation. Some visualize a time when they can take an airplane near their homes in the suburbs and land conveniently close to their business offices. Capt. McGregor's address was designed to check impracticable speculations on what the future may bring forth but at the same time give hope of sound and practical developments. Those who possess expert knowledge of conditions surrounding air traffic are the most cautious in their prophecies; and Capt. McGregor was candid in pointing out that limitations not fully understood by the average individual, exist with regard to aviation.

Many of us can remember a time when Canadian municipalities were passing enactments to prevent the use of the motor car on highways. Many honestly believed that the horse and buggy would never be superseded. Our own railroads were caught napping on the possibilities of bus traffic and freight transport by motor truck. It does not do therefore to dismiss prophecies on aviation as fantastic. We already know what it has done for districts like Northern Ontario and Northern Alberta. The Trans-Canada services themselves have been an indispensable auxiliary to passenger traffic in the present war. But today there are propositions like inter-urban air traffic similar to railroad service that are still problematical.

Capt. McGregor drew attention to certain economic factors which inevitably must be considered; high operating costs; problems relating to frequency and continuity of service; weight; obsolescence of equipment, and so on. But he believes that the next few years will produce discoveries that will overcome many present handicaps.

"I am confident," he said, "that we have some justification for believing that the regularity of air transport operations five years or more hence will compare favorably with surface transport".

The Passing Show

MR. CHALOULT of the Quebec Legislature asserts that Mr. King enforced conscription in order to sit at the peace table. After what Mr. King has been through, not even his opponents should begrudge him a peace table if he can find one.

•

The Tokyo newspaper "Asahi" has called upon its readers "to see to it that our glorious 3,000 year old traditions are properly preserved". Meanwhile, the Allies are taking the necessary steps to see that they are properly canned.

•

And observers now think the Japanese won't stick it to the end. They're already beginning to feel so sorry.

•

The staff correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor writes that the revolution in France has been postponed until after the war. A good idea! Such diversions are only fully enjoyed in the piping times of peace.

•

A visiting United States revenue official says that the text on the Canadian Income Tax forms is absurdy simple. It's not the text that worries us, but the blank spaces.

•

Now that Turkey has declared war on Germany and Japan, we are more convinced than ever that the Allies have chosen the winning side.

•

JOURNALISTS NOW NEED
A LIBERAL EDUCATION
—Headline in Saturday Night.

Prime Minister King, as he scans his press clippings, must feel much the same way about the matter.

•

The payment of family allowances to Eskimos is proving to be a problem as cheques are not of much use to them. All they want is their little blubber and a fair share of the fat of the land.

•

Meteorologists predict that in another hundred years, the winters will be of much greater severity. The information leaves us quite cold.

•

From London, England, we learn that men's shirts in colors are now on sale, ranging from tomato, privet green, and jasmine yellow to delphinium blue and slate grey. After more than five years of war, courage in Britain still rides high.

•

A Los Angeles reporter describes how, during a dawn patrol, he witnessed movie actresses indulging in the latest fad of taking dew baths on the lawn. The early worm catches the birds.

•

An editorial in an optical magazine says that Hitler is near-sighted. We have suspected for some time that he has a poor outlook.

•

Modest Warning

The seaman ashore while red as to eyes
Will often spend more than seems to be wise,
And while manfully scorning thrift as a joke
Will wake up next morning exceedingly broke.

The experts on Welfare fervently call
For food and fresh air and fat purses for all.
A prospect alluring, a rose-bordered way,
All poverty curing. But someone must pay.

Who is it, my brother, will bring it to be?
Alas, 'tis none other than you and than me,
While, sunken in gloom, the Treasury men
See Deficits loom again and again.

We see with a smile a seaman alight
Going broke with an air of thoughtless delight.
But surely it seems we all shall be sunk
If (to humor our dreams) the Nation gets drunk.

J. E. M.

•

"One Touch of Venus" is to be the next Hollywood technicolor at a cost of $2 millions. We thought only Midas had a touch like that.

•

Meat rationing again is in the offing. If Europe is to be fed we'll have to bite off a bit less of our meat supply than we can chew.

•

Two more C.C.F.'ers have deserted the ship. They thought it was stinking.

•

Mr. Hepburn now says that his attacks on Mr. King were a mistake. A sentiment which, we would say, is well buttered.

•

At least there's no more question if Germany has what it takes since practically all of it has been taken back.

Canadian Art, Past and Present, Flourished Here

Lacking New York's "Village" and Paris's "Left Bank", more conservative Toronto boasts this Studio Building, where many well-known Canadian artists, past and present, have painted.

Once headquarters for the Group of Seven, of all the original group, A. Y. Jackson alone maintains his studio in the building. Here he paints an Alaska Highway scene from his small sketch.

This typical studio with wide windows to admit lots of light is Capt. George Pepper's. It's sublet now, while the artist is serving overseas.

Miss Alice Innes, A.R.C.A., in her studio on the second floor. Painting (rear) is by late William Beatty, a former resident.

By Lyn Harrington

IT MAY be the old truism, "you never see what's in your own backyard" that accounts for the fact that the Studio Building is better known to outsiders than it is to Toronto residents. Say "Studio Building" to Malcolm MacDonald, to Rockwell Kent, to Eugene Goossens, and they'll know what you mean. Lord Tweedsmuir and Sir Frederick Banting knew it well, too.

Neither very old nor very new the Studio Building sits unobtrusively on the slope of the Rosedale Ravine, within sound of Yonge Street traffic. Only a modest sign indicates its purpose, with never a hint that it is "without parallel in Canada".

It was back in 1913 that Lawren Harris became fired with the thought that the very erection of a studio building would lend a decided impetus to Canadian art. His the bright idea and his the bright dollars which shortly converted his dream into reality. With no thought of profit, he and Dr. McCallum planned a building which would contain studios, an art gallery and a little theatre for the production of Canadian plays.

A number of artists moved into the Studio Building early in 1914, crowding the carpenters and steamfitters still at work. The war intervened, and later the erection of Hart House Theatre rendered the completion of the plan unnecessary. The six large studios were the important thing.

Here lived Tom Thomson with A. Y Jackson, until the latter enlisted, and Thomson rehabilitated the "Shack" at the rear of the building. J. W. Beatty, Curtis Williamson, Arthur Heming, J. E. H. MacDonald and Lawren Harris each took one of the studios. Lismer and Varley, while only occasionally tenants, were closely allied with the artists there. The group, talking and living art, inspired and encouraged each other. They could have a painting exhibit assembled and ready for its travels within an hour's notice.

There were days of gaiety in the Studio Building. Heming was an ardent and aggressive prohibitionist, and often took umbrage at the parties with too bohemian a flavor which went on in the Williamson studio. There was a day when his straw hat became a football for Thomson and Williamson—as long as it lasted, that is.

Williamson had been painting in a dim-lit studio in the Arcade, when Harris transplanted him to the Studio Building. It was no use. The strength and rawness of the new style of Canadian art had little appeal for him. He continued to paint his dusky "rembrandts" and masked out the wide windows a little more each year.

AFTER the war, the Studio Building became headquarters for the Group of Seven, those enthusiastic pioneers in Canadian painting. Death has since claimed Beatty, MacDonald, Williamson and Heming. Lawren Harris now lives in Vancouver. Within the building few indeed are the relics of the early residents. The "Beauty Parlor" as Dr. McCallum dubbed Heming's studio, is as bereft of its pencil drawings of fair ladies as Williamson's studio of its shadowy damsels.

Of all the original group, A. Y. Jackson alone maintains his studio in the building. "Pere Raquette" (Father Snowshoes) his artist friends called him affectionately, and the name has stuck. A primary leader in the revolt against stereotyped forms of painting the Canadian scene, he still paints his vigorous canvases in the third floor studio. Without sacrificing anything of the strength which characterized his early work, he paints the Alaska Highway, the Northwest Territories or the habitant villages of the Laurentians.

Thoreau MacDonald, son of the late J. E. H. MacDonald, follows in his father's footsteps in designing and illustrating fine books with Canadian motifs.

Women who have contributed to the renown of the Studio Building are Kathleen Daly Pepper, Lilas Torrance Newton, Yulia Biriukova and Alice Innes. Their works are known in many galleries in Canada.

War has changed the picture at the Studio Building once more as it did thirty years ago. Canadan artists have again been called away from the glories of the autumn hillsides, the sculptured snowscapes to paint scenes of battle and death. Among the artists sketching and painting for the Canadian War Records, Lawren Harris, Jr., George Pepper and Charles Comfort are drawn from the Studio Building. "Young Lawrenie" has been overseas since 1941, his studio now being leased to Mrs. Newton.

The Studio Building has been more than a centre for Canadian art. More than an excellent workshop. It has been a place where art and friendships have flourished side by side.

Photography by Richard Harrington

Home on leave from the Italian front, Major Charles Comfort, official war artist, relaxes in his studio.

The "Shack", at rear of the Studio Building, where Tom Thomson lived, has known many colorful tenants.

Keith McIvor, its present occupant, pours coffee for his guests: (l. to rt.), Newton, Loring, Jackson, Wyle and others.

Will Child Bonus Cripple Provincial Revenues?

By CHARLOTTE WHITTON, C.B.E.

Dr. Whitton argues that only the national income can be used as the basis of re-alignment of revenue among the provinces, under the child bonus plan. She contends that the net result will be to weaken the economies of the stronger provinces without reinforcing the weaker ones: and she urges review of the whole scheme from this angle.

Dr. Whitton was the founder of the Canadian Welfare Council and directed its activities from 1920 to 1942. From 1926 to 1940 she was the representative from Canada to the Committee on Social Questions of the League of Nations. This is the third in her series of critical articles on Family Allowances.

ONE of the by-products of grave import in the hasty precipitation of the cash grants plan of 1944 has been the inability of provinces to plan, and of people to judge what adjustments would be involved in the undoubted re-alignment of provincial revenues affected by the scheme. Wisdom would call, in any federal state, for the most carefully ascertained and clearly presented analysis of changes in the revenue, and so, in the operating capacity required of any provincial unit, by the concentration in the central government of any substantial portion of the general revenue, and its redirection at the will and apportionment of the senior power. This is not a matter of provincial claim or counterclaim, but of common sense, and essential if each province and its people are to estimate at all what the effect of the measure is likely to be on their resources, services and plans.

Such considerations have special force in Dominion-provincial relations in Canada. The Royal Commission on this subject did attempt to arrive at a thorough analysis of the wealth and needs of the Canadian people as a whole, and, on this scientific basis, offered re-alignments, accompanied by minimum national adjustment grants to the amount of practically 15 millions, apportioned $3,050,000 to the Maritimes, $8 millions to Quebec, $2.1 millions to Manitoba, and $1¾ millions to Saskatchewan, with no allocation to the other three provinces.

The resultant controversy might well have added weight to the pleadings offered to those in high places, not to proceed precipitately and in ignorance in the re-allocation of the excessively heavier amounts involved in transfer of provincial income by such a scheme as the child bonus plan, with all its unavoidable accompaniments of sharp and bitterly conflicting attitudes to family life and social responsibility. Yet no careful calculations have preceded, attended or followed this enactment, nor are any before the Canadian people with its implementing in course. No consultation nor certified financial analysis have been given the provincial governments, with whom (unless the B.N.A. Act is to be utterly sabotaged) rest the heavy responsibilities of the ordering of civil life, the institutions of local government, health, welfare, education, the maintenance of highway transport, etc.

No Careful Calculation

Consequently they are faced with the certainty of substantial deflection, or at best re-alignment, of the income of their residents, with no indication of the means of its replacement, and with consequent atrophying of their powers of vigorous planning for the problems that have faced them all the years of the war, and are now painfully "bealing" to postwar eruption. It seems but wisdom and justice for them and their residents, in their right as citizens of the provincial state in its sovereign spheres, to insist upon a clear and authoritative presentation, with the guarantees behind it of the Bank of Canada, of the Dominion Department of Finance, and the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, of what the cash bonus measure does involve in all its angles.

The tentative analyses, recently issued by the Minister of Health and Welfare, are not adequate to the situation, and are open to serious question. The basic total used for ascertaining the presumed taxation apportionment of each province was the combined direct and indirect taxes collected by the Department of National Revenue for the year ending March 31, 1944. The sum was set at $2,640 millions. Unless practice has changed this year, this is gross, subject always to an 8 to 10 per cent. correction on refunds, etc. So this total itself is likely to be "out" by $200 millions at least, or almost the "net" calculated cost of the bonus.

It is open to query as any serious estimate of what portion of taxes each province contributes, because National Revenue's totals include heavy customs, and excise and other receipts paid through ports or Dominion offices within the provinces, and never received, handled or used by the provinces. Ontario appears as the Croesus of Canada with 47% of all taxes, though the Wartime Information Board chart credits her with but 40% of both income and production. Quebec is shown as contributing 34% of national revenue.

One Year No Gauge

On these bases, the new Ministry suggests that "contributions" to the nations' finances thus come 4% from the Maritimes; 34% from Quebec; 47% from Ontario; 7% from the Prairies and 8% from British Columbia. Then, on a comparably elementary estimate of the bonus, it indicates that, in the game of "put and take", the Maritimes will "get" 11%, the Prairies 21%, while Quebec with 33% and British Columbia with 6% do just a shade worse than break even, but Ontario will "get" 29% for her 47% and the Maritimes and Prairies benefit accordingly.

Neither one year's gross intake, nor yet an isolated year's national income, especially in war's bloated revenues, can be regarded as fully justified as a base against which to gauge the relative costs of a scheme like the child bonus, which will remain fairly constant or increase yearly, regardless of economic conditions.

It is in fact debatable whether any base is sound other than a thorough actuarial analysis of national income, in all its *net* sources, from say 1935 to 1945, and also projection of population and income forward to 1950 as well as back over this decade. Britain's costs are put before her people up to 1975. Analyses on another base than the department's suggest how open to challenge anything short of scientific breakdown can be.

There is good ground for utilizing for a measure with cash population subsidy over the years, the national income originating in each province over the years. This is available from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics for the entire twenty-year period between the two wars (1919-1938) and annually thereafter. As the table below reveals, it indicates quite a different major distribution of provincial wealth on the inclusive national income basis for the period between the two wars. War, of course, has changed these percentages, but not violently over an average of years, and not drastically as between the twenty-year average, and, say 1943. The Maritime total remains almost unchanged, but with Nova Scotia up as would be expected, it is "the Island," and not New Brunswick, which is down. Quebec is up, but Ontario's share is almost static. British Columbia, of course, has jumped but not as much as Quebec. The Prairies are the area that has lost in the lack of war industry. On the other hand, the shrinkage in war activities and income will be most marked in British Columbia, Nova Scotia and the two central provinces.

The department's estimate of the total cost of the bonus is now $256 millions for the first year, without administration costs, and before the (as yet undisclosed) calculation of the income-tax "drain-back". A careful testing of certain totals, available for some of the areas of the West, suggests that minimum total is perhaps $258 millions (less than one per cent change) but all in the Prairies. The application of the National Income base, as well as the breakdown of the Maritime and Prairie total suggests such a very different picture in the "put and take", and such a variation within the Maritime and Prairie area as to make imperative an exhaustive scientific deduction beyond any question of doubt.

It is most important to remember that we are not discussing re-allocation of Dominion taxation to "underassured" provincial budgets. This money is revenue taken from taxpayers within each province by the Dominion, and then redistributed, *not to provincial treasuries, but to certain parents* with children under 16 and below certain net income. Of 2¾ million homes, 900,000 to 1 million will not benefit at all, by lack of children or because of taxable income.

While the National Income has reservations as a measuring rod, its implications cannot be brushed aside. If it is not reliable or valid, it should be so proven by actuaries. It shifts some provinces from the "receiving" to the "paying" wicket with drastic changes from the Department's "rough and ready" mark-up.

More True Balance

The Maritime allocations remains almost unchanged, but, among them, Nova Scotia's normal aggregate is pared off to enlarge "the Island's", and New Brunswick's share, the latter province receiving nearly 50 per cent. of the net bonuses, though providing less than that portion of the population and income. Quebec shifts to the receiving end of the line to the benefit of a net of about $23 millions. Ontario and British Columbia face correspondingly larger debits of nearly $27 millions and $7 millions respectively, while the Prairies' net "take" shrinks just about a million. There, within the Prairies, the net appears to be about a million dollars with Saskatchewan "up" by almost $3 millions. Alberta barely eases out of the "red" by $265,000 and it looks as if Manitoba actually "puts in" $2.3 millions by which she will be down on the basis of the contribution her increasingly diversified economy is making to the nation.

There is before the income tax drain-back, in which, of course, the people in the provinces and areas with higher earning, rural as well as urban, smaller families and some margin of savings, undergo a sharp reduction in income to supplement families of low income with large numbers of children under 16 years. The Department admits that, far from being able to explain to the public just how the income tax cancellations may work, it is only now discussing policy and system with the National Revenue officials six months after the statute is passed, four months before nearly $260 to $275 millions is to be distributed under it.

But there is one base for a simple calculation. The Prime Minister and the Minister have repeatedly set the drawback at $50 to $60 millions annually, from taxpaying parents with children under 16 years. That can be assigned by provincial distribution of individual tax totals, and the probable location within the provinces of the 200,000 tax paying parents who will not benefit at all. When these drawbacks are deducted from the total of bonuses paid into each province, the *net* "put and take" assumes even more disturbing aspects.

It would appear that of the $50 millions write-off, Ontario's parents will hand back over $25 millions, Quebec's over $13 millions, British Columbia's $4 millions; Manitoba's $2 millions; Nova Scotia's and Alberta's $1.5 million each, New Brunswick's and Saskatchewan's less than $¾ millions each and "the Island's" about $50,000.

Three Provinces Down

Calculating the *net* position on these bases of national income contributed, bonuses paid and income tax allowances reduced or cancelled, the net position of the residents of each province is quite different from that suggested by the Department's recent statements. The tabulation herewith indicates that while Maritime parents with children under 16 years of age are "up" nearly $7 millions, the Prairies fail to break even, are in fact "down" about $3 million dollars, at the cost of over $4.5 millions to Manitoba, $1.2 millions to Alberta, but to the enrichment of Saskatchewan by nearly $3 millions. Quebec benefits to the amount of $10 millions while Ontario will be down nearly $51 millions and British Columbia over $11 millions.

It is to be noted again that the "credit" provinces do not acquire this redistributed income; it really puts more in the hands of these particular parents than many of the provincial treasuries themselves have to spend. Prince Edward Island has only about 20,000 homes, and of these, about 14,000 with children, that is two out of three of all homes. In all the provinces, of course, not all the homes will have children under sixteen. So this number of homes would be the very maximum that could benefit. The amount these will get in P.E.I. is $2.3 millions, over $100,000 annually in excess of the Island's whole operating budget. The amount to New Brunswick's larger families, about three out of four homes is over $11 millions, practically equal to that province's whole revenue. Nova Scotia's two out of three comparable 80,000 homes, will receive $12 to $13 millions, an amount within $3 millions of that energetic province's average annual budget.

Quebec's 430,000 homes with children (that is three out of four) drawing $84 millions, netting $71 millions, will have more than the province's average outlay over any of the last six years. The amounts by which Ontario, British Columbia, Manitoba and Alberta will be "down" represent almost exactly one half of Ontario's entire operating costs, nearly a third of British Columbia's, a fifth of Manitoba's, though but 7% of Alberta's.

If these provinces, and the "debit" ones particularly, have to face such drastic sudden re-alignment of the revenues left to them by the Dominion after it has taxed and reallocated such sums to certain parents within their areas, the entire Canadian economy will be shaken in the violent readjustments involved, by the reorganization of provincial, municipal and individual budgets. The provinces, areas and municipalities adversely affected are those of admittedly higher standards in all their public services—health, education, welfare, etc. Within the provinces the same maladjustments will prevail as between areas of established standards and those of slight development.

Which is Correct, if Either?

	Bonus Payments to Parents Two Estimates				% Pop'n	Amounts Contributed		
	Department Gross Bonus		National Income Net Tax Adjustment			Est. of Dom. Dept.	Estimate on National Income	
							1919-38	1943
	%	Millions	%	Millions				
Pr. Edward Is.	.9	$ 2.3	1.1	$ 2.2	.8	.....	.6	.04
Nova Scotia	5.4	13.7	5.8	12.2	5.02	.....	3.8	4.2
New Brunswick	4.7	12.0	5.4	11.2	3.9	.....	2.8	2.8
Maritimes	11.0	$ 28.0	12.3	$ 25.6	9.8	4.0	7.2	7.1
Quebec	33.0	$ 84.0	34.0	$ 70.7	28.9	34.0	23.4	26.8
Ontario	29.0	75.0	24.0	49.7	32.9	47.0	39.4	39.6
Manitoba	5.8	15.5	6.4	13.4	6.3	.....	6.9	5.2
Saskatchewan	8.3	22.1	10.2	21.3	7.8	.....	7.3	4.9
Alberta	6.9	18.4	8.1	16.8	7.0	.....	7.0	5.6
Prairies	21.0	$ 56.0	24.7	$ 51.6	21.1	7.0	21.2	15.7
Br. Columbia	6.0	$ 15.0	4.9	$ 10.1	7.1	8.0	8.3	10.2
		$258.0		$207.7				

Re-survey Problem

What is not realized is that this is not a question of the strong helping the weak, of taking from those who have for those who have not, but rather, of such a haphazard and erratic re-assignment of public revenues and personal income as to weaken the strong without assuring the strengthening of the weak.

Is there not sound, cool, unprejudiced argument for taking another, a non-political look at the whole project? For considering what could be done by the provincial authorities themselves in the reallocation of a much more scientifically and justly calculated diversion of grants-in-aid from the units of major enjoyment of certain unquestionably national revenue, to those deprived of the chance of its earning? The future character of this Dominion turns on the answer.

Last lap of the struggle before Allied forces storm across the Rhine is now underway on the Western front. In the mopping up, many prisoners have been taken. Here British troops drive the enemy out of a village.

The Case of the Throatless Boy at Toronto General

By ANNE FROMER

Toronto General Hospital was recently the scene of a unique operation. It was the first of its kind for the specialists who performed it. Medical journals the length and breadth of the continent will soon carry reports of the case describing it as the first known in medical history.

Maurice Lapensee was the subject. Here is the story of how his life was saved and medical history made.

A NURSE handed Maurice Lapensee a menu and asked him what he would like to order for the first meal he was to eat in his life. Maurice scanned the bill of fare as deliberately as is possible for a 15-year-old faced with an array of choice foods—especially if that boy happens to be the most consistently hungry person the world has ever known.

He read the magic words, savoring the memory of the aroma and appetizing appearance of dishes he had watched his father and mother, five brothers and sisters eat at ten thousand agonizing breakfasts, lunches and dinners—but couldn't eat himself for the simple reason that there was no connection between his mouth and his stomach. Then he ordered:

chicken
mashed potatoes
peas
ice cream with chocolate sauce
milk

This fairly average meal is now making medical history. Soon its significance in the world of surgery will be explained in professional journals under such terse headings as "canalization of complete oesophageal structure", learned and, to the layman, quite unintelligible descriptions of an operation for a condition which even the specialists who undertook the case pronounced "not amenable to treatment" and "incompatible with life".

All that youth's mother, who described herself as "worn and tired, but still hopeful" after a 15-year fight for the life of a child who had swallowed since birth no more than a few morsels of food, asked in a chance letter to the superintendent of Toronto General Hospital, was "some miracle for him. . . to give him a break to live like other people, to help him go through a normal life. . ."

Normal

On Monday of this week the tube protruding from Maurice's stomach, into which were poured the liquids which for years kept him barely alive, was removed; later the youth, whose appetite today is what might be expected of any healthy boy who has missed 15 years of meals, will complete his education, get a job, marry and raise a family. But he will never be like "other people". Always, in the annals of medicine, he will be unique—a case which the conservative Toronto Academy of Medicine pronounced at a recent meeting "unique in medical history" another "first" in the long list of medical honors to the name of Toronto General Hospital.

The story of Maurice Lapensee is a story of medical and administrative teamwork; yet some of its most important chapters have nothing to do with medicine at all, but with a man whose hobbies—fortunately for Maurice—are puttering about a cellar workshop and moose-hunting, and with another man whose hobby is tossing banknotes of large denomination out of hotel windows, and with a hospital superintendent whose hobby is—humanity. Actually, those ingredients for a piece of history-making surgery are not as complicated as they sound.

The story starts with 54-year-old Mrs. Josie Lapensee, in the far-off northern Alberta hamlet of Falher, somehow getting hold of the name of Chester J. Decker, superintendent of Toronto General Hospital. She asked no medical advice or help, but begged Mr. Decker to plead for her with Harry McLean, "the mysterious Mr. X", who, she had read in a newspaper, "was showering every needy person with money." The money, she explained almost as an afterthought, was needed for her son, "who has a closed oesophagus and has been fed on liquids by a tube through an opening near the navel" since he was five and a half years old.

Mr. Decker, a man of imagination (and incidentally a talented writer, who could have told this story far better than it is being told, except that his own part would have been dismissed as "routine") approached, not the mysterious Mr. X, but his own board of governors, which happened to be meeting the same day; sketched the unique case briefly, and received from them agreement to bear the cost of the case.

Couldn't Swallow Solids

Promptly, he wrote to Mrs. Lapensee, telling her to prepare to bring her son to Toronto, arranged with the Canadian National Railways for transportation, and got in touch with the Alberta hospital where Maurice had received early treatment. From physicians there he learned that the boy from birth had never been able to swallow solids, and took liquids only with the greatest difficulty. Attempts at dilating the closed gullet were unsuccessful, and, to prevent the boy starving to death, his stomach had had to be opened and a feeding tube inserted.

Arrangements and formalities took a few more days, and then Mrs. Lapensee wired Mr. Decker that she was en route with Maurice. In a letter she wrote before starting was an undercurrent of excitement: Not only was Maurice to "get a break" if medical skill could help him, but she was returning to Ontario—she came from Cornwall—for the first time since she went west 26 years before.

Brought to the hospital in an ambulance, Maurice Lapensee proved to be a bright, intelligent boy — his hobby, like that of the surgeon who saved his life, was wood-working—but painfully wasted. In his 15th year he weighed just 50 pounds. A complete examination by X-ray and instruments showed that, 10 inches below the mouth and three inches above the stomach, a solid plug of fibrous tissue, more than half an inch thick, blocked the oesophagus. There was now not even the tiny crevice through which, nine years before, Maurice had "swallowed liquids with the greatest difficulty". The plug was now an integral part of the tube, cutting off all connection between mouth and stomach.

Many Experts Took Part

While the boy was kept alive in his hospital bed with 4-hour feedings of cream, liquid honey and tomato juice, half a dozen eminent specialists in gastroenterology, otolaryngology, surgery, radiology and pathology met in solemn conference to discuss their findings presented by Dr. E. E. Cleaver, under whose care the boy had been placed. Why not operate, cut the oesophagus above and below the obstruction, and join the tube again? The surgeon shook his head "Too dangerous", he pronounced. "You know what oesophagus tissue is." The other specialists agreed. The "lifeline to the stomach" is, in fact, constructed of a particular type of muscular tissue which is virtually surgery-proof. When cut, it is extremely resistant to healing.

Pressure on the obstruction from both ends simultaneously, it was suggested, might force an opening. It was tried. Two oesophagoscopes, "periscope" instruments used for examinations, were applied through the mouth and up from the stomach opening—then hastily discontinued. Far from making a passage, they merely inflamed the obstruction and swelled it from five-eighths of an inch to three quarters of an inch in length.

Why not try an electric-surgery needle to burn a passage through? Professor William Boyd vetoed the suggestion. The danger of infection and damage was too great to balance against the chance of success.

The specialists went home, all deep in the problem which this unique case presented.

Dr. Angus Campbell, specialist in throat surgery and head of the Toronto General Hospital's department of otolaryngology, went home immersed in the enigma of Maurice Lapensee's oesophagus, and, as was his custom when puzzled, started to putter about his cellar work bench. Idly, he picked up a length of half-inch garden hose and squinted through it. "Hmmm," he mused, "just about the diameter of an oesophagus."

Oesophagus? Wasn't that what was bothering him and the other specialists? He laid the hose on his work bench and neatly sliced it across. He bored holes in two blocks of wood to fit the hose. With the blocks placed together, the lengths of hose protruded from both sides at exactly the curvature of the human oesophagus. But what about the obstruction? His eye spotted a trophy of his marksmanship, hanging on the cellar wall—a moosehide . . . fibrous tissue, tough but resilient. Dr. Campbell built up a layer of hide thick enough to represent the obstruction in the oesophagus, placed it between the openings in the hose, and clamped the blocks together. He had made a crude yet serviceable reproduction of Maurice Lapensee's oesophagus.

New Instruments Invented

Then followed a series of the strangest "operations" a surgeon ever performed on a garden hose obstructed by a wad of moosehide. But all the modern array of throat surgery's instruments did not serve the purpose. New instruments had to be "invented". The engineers and machinists of Toronto General Hospi-

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tal's engineering workshop, accustomed to requests for many extraordinary gadgets, did not bat an eyelid. They entered into the spirit of the thing and helped design and make a tiny bayonet which, threaded with thin, strong fish-line and fitted into an oesophagoscope, would establish contact between throat and stomach.

Maurice Lapensee, happily carving a model corvette and dreaming of the day when he could munch peanuts, died a score of theoretical deaths while Dr. Campbell, probing into Maurice's alter ego garden hose oesophagus, pierced heart, lungs and other vital organs while experimenting with his makeshift model.

The surgeon finally came to the conclusion that a two-inch "bayonet" was the longest which could safely be used. That brought another snag. A needle two inches long could not be pushed, via the stomach opening, far enough through the obstruction for any existing forceps to grasp its point and pull it out. So yet another surgical instrument had to be contrived. It was a "ram-rod", to push the cutting blade far enough through for it to be grasped. Again, an ingenious release mechanism had to be devised so that the holder could be detached from the bayonet before the ram-rod was pushed against it.

Worked With Fluoroscopes

Again and again the "operation" was performed on the model, until the technique was perfected. Only then was Maurice placed on an operating table. He was given a total anaesthetic, his body was braced so that his oesophagus was approximately in the alignment assumed by a professional sword-swallower, and Dr. Campbell went into action with his special instruments. Added to all the other problems was the fact that, from years of disuse, the gullet above and below the obstruction was so atrophied as to be difficult to enter.

Working by "remote control" through two fluoroscopes operated by specialists, and with other specialists assisting, the "scopes" were placed in position. By means of biplane fluoroscopes, Dr. Campbell aligned the bayonet, brought it to bear on the fibrous plug of tissue, directed the waiting forceps above, and, as he stated later, with the knowledge that it "must be a bull's eye—or death", made the decisive thrust.

It was a bull's eye! The bayonet pierced the very centre of the obstruction, the ramrod pushed it through, the forceps grasped the point and pulled it through.

To prevent discomfort and possible chewing or swallowing the thread was brought not through the mouth, but through a nostril, fastened by sticking plaster behind an ear, and, as a further precaution, attached to a large button at both ends to eliminate the possibility of being accidentally "pulled through".

While the surgeons and specialists who had witnessed this "first-time" operation relaxed from the tense experience, Maurice, still under the anaesthetic, was taken back to his bed. Hospital physicians waited, ready with sulpha drugs for possible complications. None occurred, although the boy suffered slight pain and a temperature which went as high as 101 at one time. Gradually the single thread leading from Maurice's throat to his stomach was augmented, first by one more strand and then another, until eight threads were pulled through with no more reaction than a little blood showing that the opening was being enlarged successfully. The next stage was pulling a surgical tube through—and that marked the final phase of Maurice Lapensee's return to normal life, a life which, Mr. Decker had warned his mother a few weeks before, "could be saved only by a miracle of surgery".

The miracle had happened. One day, after all the post-operative manipulations, Maurice opened his eyes to find a nurse standing over his bed. "How do you feel?" she asked. Maurice grinned. "Hungry," he said. It was then that the nurse handed him the menu.

SEND PARCELS OF *Gratitude*
TO PRISONERS OF WAR

Destitution and Want are so urgent and desperate in the liberated countries, that the Minister of National War Services asked the Red Cross, with the collaboration of the Canadian United Allied Relief Fund representing the War Charities of eleven of the United Nations, to include funds for this relief in the national appeal.

● "THANKS FOR MY LIFE" are so often the words of gratitude that come to Red Cross Headquarters from prisoners of war who, every week, receive their Red Cross parcel of food, comforts or medicine to keep them alive and in good health until their day of deliverance.

Prisoners of war can look to none other than the Red Cross to ease their peril or pain. Red Cross can look to no other than loyal Canadians at home for money support to carry on with this vital war work.

Since you gave your last Red Cross donation, growing numbers of prisoners have increased the requirement for Red Cross parcels from 100,000 to 140,000 weekly. The number of parcels that must yet go forward cannot be counted. The task ahead for your Red Cross is staggering.

Keep faith with the men who have fought for you. Let your response to the Red Cross appeal be generous. Your mercy gift this year may save a life.

CANADIAN RED CROSS

Your Money is Needed as Never Before

THE OTTAWA LETTER

The "Too Late" Spirit Is Wrong One to Apply to French Canada

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

THE adoption last week by the Quebec Legislature of Rene Chaloult's anti-conscription motion does not, of course, mean that the Legislature or the people of Quebec subscribe to Chaloult's extremist and even subversive views. But it does draw sharp attention again to a potentially disruptive force in Canadian politics,— the persistence through all the illuminating events of the war of two divergent views about Canada's participation.

Those Canadians who have taken the trouble to explore the reasons why a substantial — though by no means overwhelming — proportion of the Quebec public have never been wholeheartedly in the struggle, realize that their attitude does not arise from cowardice or a lack of national responsibility. Rather it stems logically from the philosophy they hold about the war. If the rest of us believed what they do about the war, the whole country would have developed the same lukewarmness about the struggle, and would have been clamoring for a "reasonable" participation on a voluntary basis.

It is hardly necessary at this late date to document such a statement. Large sections of the French-Canadian people believe that the Second Great War, like the First Great War, is being fought for Imperialist reasons. They believe that French-Canada has had no vital stake in either; that their English-Canadian compatriots have been moved by sentimental ties to adopt Britain's struggles as their own, without adequate domestic reasons.

Incredible as it may seem to most of us that a considerable section of the Canadian people could hold such convictions in the year 1945, it is only necessary to read the speeches of their leaders in the Quebec Legislature, in Parliament at Ottawa, and in the press to be aware how different the international scene looks to hundreds of thousands of Canadian people. Nor is it enough to say that the leaders are insincere and that the followers are duped. It goes far deeper than that. Unfortunately, many leaders as well as followers are profoundly sure they are right.

Here are two or three typical sentences from House of Commons Debates:

Political View

"It is a conflict in which Canada has less at stake than the United States, and certainly far less than Great Britain. Canada has no colonies to defend, no trade to promote over the whole wide world, no prestige to uphold over the seven seas." —Lionel Bertrand (Terrebonne).

"Canada could at the very beginning have taken the same stand as Ireland, and remain neutral, as she could have done by right. We had our independence and the statute of Westminster to protect our neutrality." — Emmanuel d'Anjou (Rimouski).

These come from the Mutual Aid Debate in May, 1943.

In the two years before Pearl Harbor, many Americans had the same kind of philosophy about World War Two. They had been dragged into World War One, they contended, by the armament manufacturers and the deucedly clever English propagandists, and they were going to make sure they were not fooled again. The explosive aggression of the Nazis converted many such Americans, the German propagandists who were busy inculcating these ideas were gradually rounded up, and Pearl Harbor did the rest. The total effect was to unify the United States as it has never been unified before.

Unfortunately not even Pearl Harbor or the unification of the Americans in an unprecedented war effort converted the "moderate participationists" in Quebec. So we are going into the last months of the war with a disturbing gulf between two parts of Canada. This gulf is not materially going to impair the efficiency of our war effort, but it has already jarred our parliamentary system, and in the postwar years is going to add additional strains to work against Canadian unity. Is it too late yet to hope that something can be done to bring the two sections of Canada toward a closer mutual understanding of our foreign policy and our international responsibilities?

In his "U.S. Foreign Policy" Walter Lippmann shows that the real—though not the avowed—reason why the United States entered the first World War in 1917 was neither to avenge the submarine sinkings nor to make the world safe for democracy, but for the defence of North America. The arguments would have applied equally to Canada had Canada been a neutral North American republic:

"Many Americans saw in 1917 that if Germany won, the United States would have to face a new and aggressively expanding German empire which had made Britain, France and Russia its vassals and Japan its ally. They saw that in such a position the defence of the western hemisphere would require immense armaments over and above those needed in the Pacific, and that America would have to live in a perpetual state of high and alert military preparedness. It was in this very concrete and practical sense, though unhappily President Wilson preferred not to particularize, that a German victory in 1917 would have made the world unsafe for the American democracies from Canada to the Argentine."

Exactly the same considerations applied in 1939, and though Canada, as a completely independent democracy, might have been able to delay actual declaration of war for a year or two, her own defence would have compelled a policy not less aggressive than that of the United States, and by December 6th, 1941, if not before, Canada would have been heart and soul into the war against Germany. (If, indeed, her failure to participate sooner had not by then resulted in the defeat of Britain in 1940 and the creation of a hopeless position in Europe.)

Interest Really Just as Deep

If Lippman is right, French-Canada has had an interest in both wars just as deep and vital as English-Canada. Canada's participation was for the preservation of French-Canadian lives and liberties. Had these things been seen and believed, the war effort of Quebec would inevitably have been up to the best levels of other parts of Canada.

Another grave fallacy which is widespread in certain parts of Quebec is that Canadian participation is immoderate, is beyond our strength, and is rapidly ruining the country for all time. Even if it were, it would be better than slavery. But it is so far from the truth that special efforts should be made to combat such ideas by disseminating the facts. Apart from the grievous and irreparable loss of many of our finest young men, apart from ineradicable differences which may have lodged between our peoples as a result, the position of Canada when war is over will be stronger than ever before. It has risen to an inspiring place among the nations of the world.

We have at least a million new trained workers. We have mastered intricate techniques. Except in certain metals we have not materially eaten into our natural resources and we are constantly discovering and exploiting new resources. We have acquired "know-how" and confidence in our powers. Unless spiritual inadequacies and international anarchy rob us of these new assets, Canada can throw every ounce of her power into a bid for early victory, confident that the Canada of tomorrow can be a better place than ever before.

Nothing, of course, is to be gained by calling French-Canada names. What is needed is a sense of partnership, of common responsibility. Some of our more raucous Imperialists have unwittingly contributed toward the French-Canadian philosophy about the war. So has our failure to induce a fair share of French-Canadians into the "management" of our war effort. Much more might have been done to encourage the formation of French-Canadian war units. A lot of this is water over the dam. But it is better for each of us to understand the other even at this late date in the war than go into the postwar era seriously misunderstanding each other's motives and policies.

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Day of the Big Bomber Is Coming to an End

By OLIVER STEWART

The V1 and V2 have brought a change that signals the eventual end of the big bomber in warfare. With the V1 and V2 carrying the heavy explosive charges, any bombing by plane will be carried out by light fast aircraft as the present Mosquito. The plane will keep a prominent place in warfare, however, as an indispensable component of battle forces.

BOMBING has undergone a transformation during the past six months. In that time it has changed from a partly independent method of striking at Germany to a component of an Allied battle force advancing on Germany.

It is a transformation which has long been foreseen. It was foreshadowed in some detail by two of the men who are now largely responsible for the methods in present use: Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur Tedder and Air Marshal Sir Arthur Coningham.

The question that has to be asked is whether it is a permanent or a transient transformation. Has strategic bombing of the 1943 kind gone for ever or will it be resumed as the war enters a new phase?

It is likely that in the Pacific strategic bombing has still to mount to a climax. There it is beginning to produce effects and it appears to be capable of increasing them.

In the West, however, it may be true that strategic bombing has had its say. It may be true that it has done all that it is capable of doing in that region. To an increasing extent the heavy, four-engined aircraft are being turned to tactical duties.

Bombing at long range is becoming mainly the province of the small, fast bomber, the Mosquito.

We have, therefore, in practice the single fighting service which is often advocated in theory. Air power is woven in with sea and land power and ceases to have a separate existence.

One of the reasons for the decline in the value of strategic bombing is to be found in the elaborate measures the Germans have taken to counteract its effects. They have built shelters on a scale undreamed of by the Ministry of Home Security in Great Britain; they have put works underground and they have used underground storage to an extent exceeding anything done elsewhere.

Only by arranging working and living conditions giving protection from long-range heavy bombing would it have been possible for the Germans to keep up their aircraft production as they have done.

They have studied the passive defence side of strategical bombing with the same zeal that they have studied the active attack side.

The V-weapons

The Germans gave up long-range strategical bombing when they were beaten out of the sky by fighters. I do not mean that they instantly dropped all efforts in this direction; but that their long-term planning visualized a decline in the military returns which strategic bombing would yield for a given effort.

They therefore turned to other means of striking at long range, and produced and put into service the V1 and V2. These weapons have helped to diminish the value of strategic bombing. For it is obviously undesirable to risk valuable aircraft crews when equivalent loads of explosives can be conveyed to equally distant targets without them.

The V1 and V2 sound the knell of long-range strategical bombing. The old-fashioned heavy bomber with human crew will go on working for a long time yet. It will work particularly hard in the Pacific, and it will produce results there. But the larger picture is unmistakable.

If any country were now to be determining the kind of developments that it ought to encourage in order to prepare itself for some future and yet more ghastly war, then it would, if it studied the signs of today, avoid spending time and money on big bombers. It would work on small, high speed, jet-driven bombers. But it would not try to convey the massive loads by that means.

For the massive loads, the flying bomb and the rocket would be selected. Manned aircraft would then be devoted to tactical duties and to work such as reconnaissance. It is not certain that some of these duties will not eventually be performable without the human crew; but for the time being the human crew is needed.

The opponents of air power used to argue that the aircraft was merely a long-range gun. They are now proving remarkably right in one direction and remarkably wrong in another.

The strategical work has been long-range gun work, which is why the V1 and the V2 can take it over directly their accuracy has been improved to the necessary point. But the tank-busting, the transport wrecking, the attacks on headquarters, the attacks on flying bomb and rocket launching sites, is aircraft work which can be done by no other instrument.

Nor must it be forgotten that no gun and no rocket or flying-bomb, in the state of development in which it was in 1943, could have done what the big bombers did. It could not have forced the Germans to expend such a prodigious effort on protection and on putting factories and storage depots underground.

And all that German effort, all that vast digging and building and concreting program reduced the total output of German weapons. The Germans may be able to go on making aircraft; but they cannot make them anything like so fast as they would have had they not been subjected to sustained and heavy strategical bombing during the earlier stages of the war.

No final and decisive judgment will ever be passed upon the use the Allies have made of their aircraft production potential. It will never be possible to say positively and finally that had a greater effort been devoted to the big, heavy bomber, or, alternatively, that had a greater effort been devoted to the small, fast bomber, we should have won the war by the end of 1944.

It is likely that the long range, heavy bomber has passed its prime. It will be used a great deal more yet. But new methods of striking at long range are diminishing its value; new methods of defence are increasing its difficulties.

This war may be remembered as the first and last war of the big bombers.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

The Land of the Unborn Children (With Thanks to Maeterlinck)

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

SCENE: The Great Hall of the Future. Everywhere, harmoniously peopling the hall is a crowd of CHILDREN. Some are playing, others strolling to and fro, others talking or dreaming, many are asleep, many also are working at future inventions.

Enter on the left, as though by stealth, Myltyl, Tyltyl and the SPIRIT OF LIGHT.

LIGHT: We are in the Kingdom of the Future, in the midst of the children who are not yet born. See how happy they are together. Here they are all Free and Equal.

MYLTYL: What will happen after they leave here and are born?

LIGHT: (*Gravely*) That is the Earth's Secret.

1ST CHILD (*Coming up*): Today is my birthday. I'm just waiting for Time to come and fetch me. Is it pleasant on earth?

TYLTYL: That depends on where you are going.

1ST CHILD: I'm going to a place called Ontario in a country called Canada.

TYLTYL: Oh then you are very lucky. In Canada you will get a bonus for being born.

1ST CHILD: What is a bonus?

LIGHT: That is something about which the People of Earth find it very hard to agree. Some say it is Advanced Social Legislation, and some that it is Iniquitous Political Bribery.

MYLTYL: It really doesn't matter what they say because you will get it anyway.

LIGHT: Just a moment Myltyl. You mustn't raise false hopes. (shaking her head.) It's a long time since I've been in Ontario but the last news I heard was that the Premier said he would use every means in his power to stop this iniquitous bill from going through.

TYLTYL: But it's only a little bonus.

LIGHT: I know. But some people say that no matter how thin you slice it it's still a political handout. It isn't the money, they say, it's the principle of the thing.

2ND CHILD: How about us? We're from Quebec.

LIGHT: From Quebec? My, what a lot of you! (Shaking her head) I really ought to get about more in Quebec.

2ND CHILD: Do we get the bonus?

LIGHT: I'm not sure. You see, Premier Drew said that under the new legislation many millions of dollars would go from the pockets of Ontario into the Province of Quebec, and he will do everything in his power to stop it.

2ND CHILD: But doesn't he want a strong healthy nation and a United Canada?

LIGHT: Well, you see, in this case, it isn't the principle, it's the money of the thing. . . Besides Premier Drew thinks it is iniquitous for the bonus to be regarded as an economic measure not designed to interfere with family life.

1ST CHILD: What does that mean?

LIGHT: That is one of Earth's Secrets.

TYLTYL: It means Premier Drew is afraid your mummy might take the money to go to the movies.

1ST CHILD: I don't care, I want it anyway. (*Sitting down and beginning to cry*) I won't go without my bonus.

LIGHT: You should have thought of that sooner. You have to go now. Your mother is expecting you.

1ST CHILD: (*springing up suddenly and addressing the Children of the Future.*): What about the rest of you children? Come on, let's organize! We Want Our Bonus. No Bonus, No Birthday.

THE CHILDREN OF THE FUTURE (*In chorus*): No Bonus, No Birthday!

LIGHT: This is ridiculous. I'll speak to Time about it.

2ND CHILD: Go on, speak to Time. We are the Children of the Future and Time's on our side.

LIGHT (grimly) We'll see about that. Here's Time now.

The doors open slowly. Time, a tall old man, armed with scythe and hour-glass, appears on the threshold.

TIME: Are those ready whose hour has struck?

THE CHILDREN: (*dancing wildly*) We're not going! We're not going! No Bonus, No Birthday!

TIME: What's all this nonsense? Of course you'll get your bonus. Premier Drew has changed his mind.

At this the Children of the Future stand stockstill and put their thumbs in their mouths.

TIME (*importantly*): I have a message for you from the Premier and I quote, "Our purpose is to have in this Province the very best system of family allowances that can be worked out on the basis of the accumulated experience of every other jurisdiction that ever adopted this measure. . ."

1ST CHILD: What does it mean?

TIME: It means he's promised to give you your bonus.

2ND CHILD: (*skeptically*): But will Premier Drew's promise stand up?

TIME (*shrugging*): Why not? He's supposed to be remarkably good at making them. Come on children, we've got to get started. Where's Light? Why isn't she here helping to round you up?

TYLTYL: She said she had a headache and thought she'd go off for a while to the Place of the Silence of Things.

TIME (*angrily*): Isn't that just like Light? Always off somewhere else just when she's needed. . . Well come on children. . . Hold on there, not so fast, what are you bringing? Nothing at all? Then you can't go through. . . Prepare something, an invention, a great crime, a fine sickness, I don't care, but you must have something. . . You there with your fingers to your nose what have you got?

CHILD (*Proudly*): I've got a Message. It's a Message to the People of Ontario. Listen: "Are we going to permit one backward province to dominate the destinies of a Great United Nation?"

TIME (*impatiently*): That's old stuff. They've been carrying that message ever since Confederation... Well never mind, hurry up, you mustn't keep your Mother waiting.

TIME ushers the children out amid cries of "Happy Birthday!" "Good-bye Myltyl!" "Good-bye Tyltyl!" The doors close and Light steals shyly back.

TYLTYL: Tell me, Light, why did Premier Drew change his mind?

LIGHT: Well listen closely children and I will try to explain. You see he was looking for the Bluebird but he never seemed to look in the right places. He looked in the Land of Memory, where all the Bluebirds are moon-colored, and he looked in the Hall of the Future, where all the Bluebirds turn Pink. So what do you think, Myltyl and Tyltyl? When he couldn't find the Bluebird in the Future or the Distance, he just looked round and found it right here at home all the time.

(CURTAIN.)

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"I Turned Amateur Detective to Expose the Rental Racket"

BY ZOE BIELER

Early in February 1944 I went to the Wartime Prices and Trade Board to get the story behind the wild rumors of rental racketeering that were prevalent in the city. I was refused an interview until I had facts to substantiate these rumors.

To get these facts, I turned amateur detective.

It took 4 phone calls to track one of the wildest rumors down to its source—a Mrs. V. Gray who was one of the victims of the racket. Her story tipped me off to the suspicious actions of the employees of the real estate firm which provided Mrs. Gray with accommodation at an exorbitant rate.

Posing as a housewife who had just arrived in Montreal with one small child to join her soldier husband, I paid a visit to this firm. That week I was Montreal's most fervent house hunter—but I was interested only in apartments rented by one particular firm. From every available source, I collected names of people who had rentcd apartments through this company. Their stories were added to Mrs. Gray's and by the end of the week I turned the evidence over to the acting editor of The Standard, Glenn Gilbert.

We now had fairly substantial proof that a small group of people, employed by this real estate firm, were renting apartments in the name of one of the employees. They then furnished these apartments and re-rented them to the firm's clients at as high rentals as the market would bear. In most cases they did not get the rents approved by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. They selected their prospective clients with care, choosing soldiers' dependents or foreign refugees.

If the tenants protested at the exorbitant rentals, a member of the real estate firm would visit their apartment, posing as an investigator from the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. He would give a cursory inspection to the apartment and furnishings, and declare that in his estimation a perfectly fair rental was being charged.

To further discourage the tenant from making a formal appeal to the Rental Administration, the real estate firm's lawyer would call him up and declare that since he himself was an official in the Enforcement Branch of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, it was useless to appeal to the Board for a reduction in rent.

A quick check with the personnel department of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board revealed that no member of this real estate firm had any official connection with the Prices Board.

Glenn Gilbert presented this evidence to the Enforcement Branch at the Wartime Prices and Trade Board and to the Montreal Real Estate Board before the story was printed in The Standard on March 18, 1944.

Within three weeks the Prices Board has reduced the rents of all the tenants whose cases had been cited in The Standard story. The Montreal Real Estate Board investigated the matter and reaffirmed a code of ethics to which its members were bound. The landlords, who had in good faith rented apartments to members of this real estate firm, in many cases refused to renew their leases at termination.

After the publication of this story, many Standard readers phoned or wrote to me to give more evidence of rental racketeering.

On March 25 The Standard published a story revealing the methods by which some unscrupulous landlords were trying to evade price-control by converting small four or five room apartments into one and two room apartments. On April 22 another story cited cases of tenants who, before they were allowed to occupy apartments, had been charged high sums for the key, or had had to pay cash bonuses to their new landlords. The methods of fly-by-night real estate agents who obtained substantial sums of money from desperate home hunters, and offered no guarantee of a home in exchange, were also exposed in The Standard.

Since the publication of these stories the Wartime Prices and Trade Board has instituted a tighter control of conversions, and the Government has passed an order-in-council, P.C. 459, in November 1944, making it illegal for any landlord or real estate agent to demand from the tenant any bonus, to charge any commission, or to make the signing of the lease contingent upon any sale of furniture, unless such a sale is approved by the Prices Board.

An official of the Prices Board recently told me that he believed that Montreal's rental racketeers had been effectively squelched—"But," he said, "they will probably find new ways of getting around the Prices Board's orders soon. If they do, we will be on the look-out."

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The Standard

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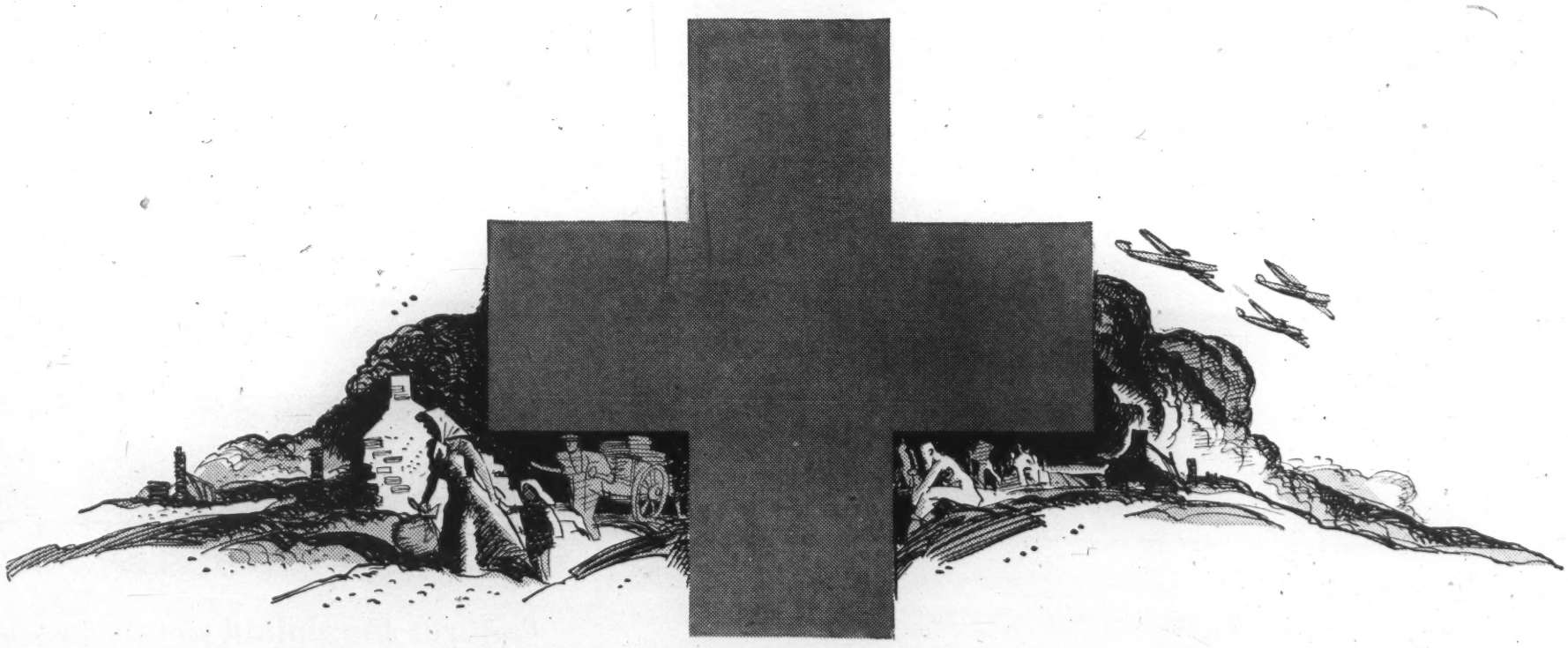

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Children who have almost forgotten how to smile are these Polish child victims of war. Even heaping dishes of ice cream—their first in many months—fail to arouse any noticeable enthusiasm. They are seen here aboard a transport at Bombay, India, en route to a refuge in America.

All Childless Couples Needn't be Childless

By E. L. CHICANOT

Medical science has largely neglected the problem of childless marriages despite the fact that ninety per cent of childless couples want a family. However, recently, enough research has been given to the causes to show that in future there may be considerable hope of remedies for sterility and impaired fertility.

Britain, with a population problem that is causing alarm, has done advanced work in this field and is making available clinics for diagnosis and treatment of childlessness. Canada can benefit from its experience.

IT HAS probably occurred to the reader, as it has to other married men and women, to glance round at working associates or friends, and marvel at the number who, after years of marriage, remain childless. Then there is the noticeable number of one-child families which, however, one is apt to summarily dismiss with the only partially correct judgment that this is the result of selfishness and unwillingness to undertake a heavier burden. But the childless marriage appeals to us as tragedy because it has come to our personal knowledge that there are cases where this state is not of a couple's choosing.

It is a pretty delicate matter to discuss, but at times one is sufficiently intimate with a married couple for them to reveal the heartbreak and despair that lie behind an attitude of casual acceptance. A lay friend feels helpless and useless in such a case and after throwing off a half-digested suggestion as to the adoption of a child feels that he has done all he can under the circumstances and is glad to change the subject.

The matter of adoption is a big and involved one, but without going into it it is perfectly clear it doesn't solve the problem. It can't begin to give a woman the complete satisfaction of having a child that is actually her own and her husband's. Many couples who would lavish love on children of their own do not, quite reasonably, enthuse over the prospect of rearing the unpredictable progeny of others. Then we learn there is, sectionally at least, an actual shortage of children for adoption, so that all childless couples could not be so accommodated even if they desired. In other aspects in the larger sense adoption is no solution. Is there then nothing else that can be suggested?

Problem for Science

This is largely a problem of scientific medicine, but one in which medical scientists have lagged, and to which they are only beginning to devote the attention it deserves. Even so, research into sterility (childlessness) and impaired fertility (small number of children) has so far been largely accountable to individuals and isolated clinics. Sufficient has, however, been determined to confirm the general belief that most childless marriages are not calculatingly so, and that we are frequently unjust in our condemnation of the single offspring family, as well as to hold out considerable hope to those of these conditions anxious to remedy them.

It is because the question transcends the medical, and possesses aspects which go beyond the individual and are of national importance and significance, that the layman ventures to intrude. Considering all the factors of the situation one is naturally concerned about the future of Canadian population, particularly as to its composition, and feels that every avenue which holds out possibility of adding to the number of the native-born should be explored. The childless and single-child families may not be merely personal but economic tragedies. And so one feels justified in gathering the facts and directing attention to what is being done elsewhere.

It is well known that Britain faces the population problem in very acute form. From 1880 there has been a steady decline in the birthrate and today the nation is no longer reproducing itself. The country has been completely awakened to the seriousness of the situation and the government is enlisting every weapon in the fight, which is actually for race survival. Many of these weapons it has been realized, lay in the hands of the medical profession, and the greatest authorities were called in at an early date.

Their consideration of the problem of course, possesses many ramifications and has profound scientific

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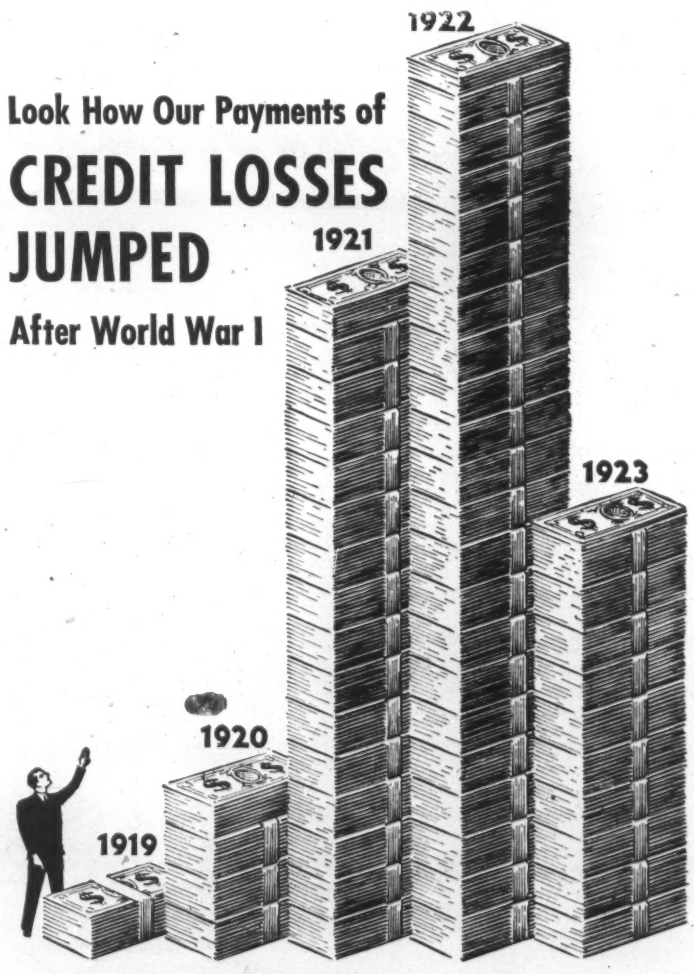

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aspects. One of the main branches, however, has concerned itself with assaying all that is known of sterility and impaired fertility. Their attitude seems to be that under existing circumstances every child counts, and that it might be easier to help a childless couple to have a desired child than induce one which might but won't to have more.

Research had apparently nowhere been carried out in an organized or large-scale way. Investigation did, however, disclose that many individuals and small clinics had for some time been interested in the problem and had been doing what they could about it in a very limited way, and collation of their experiences furnished a few basic encouraging facts. They might be roughly summed up as follows:

About one tenth of all marriages remain childless, regardless of class differences, childless marriages in the working class population being common. Permanent childlessness is rarely deliberate; 90 per cent of childless couples who have been married for at least five years are so involuntarily. Contrary to the prevailing belief men are almost as frequently responsible as women for the lack of children in a family. Some 90 per cent of childless women accept their fate without ever seeking any medical attention.

Need Skilled Diagnosis

These findings, incorporated in a report of some sixteen eminent medical authorities, conclude with the statement: "A consideration of all available data strongly suggests that the barren and the very small family reflect lower fecundity rather than excessive unwillingness to reproduce. This being so, no effort to solve the problem of the decline in the population can be considered satisfactorily unless it recognizes the necessity for providing facilities for the skilled diagnosis and treatment of all grades of infertility."

The medical profession has never been very successful in inducing couples to come to them in this difficulty, to see if anything could be done about it. There has been too general a disposition to accept this condition as hopeless of remedy, of reluctance to discuss these troubles at the out-patient departments of hospitals, even if they had the time for them. Seldom too have there been facilities for dealing with the matter. "Sterile patients cannot be handled as a side-line in a busy hospital department" reads the report already referred to.

Certain public bodies in England met this difficulty through the establishment of small clinics for this special purpose, and now well-publicized "motherhood" clinics are spreading throughout the country. Their sole aim is to help childless couples through extending advice to husbands and wives who come to them and, where necessary, furnishing treatment.

The Social Biology Board of the British Social Hygiene Council recently became interested in the same subject and proposes the establishment of a special clinic in London at which both partners of an infertile marriage can obtain expert advice. The clinic would be run on the same lines as the voluntary hospitals, with specialists giving their services gratis. It would be open to all patients, general practitioners, hospitals and other institutions desiring to use its services. It would be equipped with all the apparatus necessary for diagnosis and would be prepared to supply treatment or to guide the treatment given by the patient's private doctor. It is believed that by charging fees on a sliding scale the clinic would become self-supporting within a comparatively short time.

Clinics which have been operating for various periods report regular and enthusiastic attendance on a steadily rising scale, with very gratifying results from any point of view. How can one measure the happiness of a couple which has long regarded its condition as irremediable who were prompted through learning of a clinic to seek its counsel and treatment with what seemed to them miraculous results? Who can appraise the value, actual and potential, to the country of new little citizens it would otherwise not have had, whose progeny will continue to be a factor in the population?

Should Be Published

The results of these researches and their success in application should be known and broadcast in Canada for the same reason. They might at least bring to the attention of many childless couples knowledge that their condition is not hopeless, and induce them to take steps that possibly they should have taken long ago. In the revised medical set-up that is planned for the postwar we might well consider the inclusion of "motherhood clinics" and the provision of specialists and adequate facilities for diagnosis and treatment.

Even so small an increase in the birthrate as this may evoke is not to be trivially regarded. Canada's population problem looms up as one of increasing complexity in the future and it is the point of wisdom to do all we can about it now, explore down every avenue which may result in increasing even minutely the number of native-born each year, and not permit it to develop into the really acute stage as in the case of Britain.

One can do no more here than draw attention to what is known and is being done elsewhere, and indicate the possibilities for Canada. It remains for the public to decide whether it desires action. As one prominent member of a successful clinic in England pertinently remarked: "This is a case where the public is ahead of the medical profession and it is through public demand that the scheme is being pushed forward." The medical profession has the knowledge but too often lacks the time and the facilities. Anything that will make this knowledge more available, the facilities more accessible, that will broadcast the word and induce those who might benefit to take advantage of them, might pay handsome national dividends.

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THE HITLER WAR

Looking Now to the Final Phase: Battles of Rhine and Berlin

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THOUGH the drum-fire of cannon and bombers reached its greatest pitch of the war in Europe last week, and mounted steadily in Asia, it was immensely heartening to find that this could not quite drown out the discussion by Roosevelt and Churchill, and by the Inter-American Conference in Mexico City, of the sweeping plans being laid for peace.

In Europe there is still nothing approaching a definite answer as to how soon we will be able to finish off Germany.

The hammering on the two fronts has for many months been weakening the Wehrmacht a good deal faster than it can conceivably be repaired from Germany's diminishing resources; and chaos is spreading between the two fronts, as our bombers disrupt military traffic and intensify the despair of the civilian population, a larger part of which is bombed-out, and jammed into a steadily shrinking area.

Finally, and not the least factor in undermining the authority of the German administration, is the decrease of food rations to a point below that of November 1918. The German bread ration was cut last week by about one-third, to 3 lbs. 9 ozs. per week, as compared to 4 lbs. 1 oz. at the end of the last war. The potato ration was cut to five pounds a week for the whole country, whereas in 1918 Berlin and the industrial areas received eight pounds per person, and potatoes were unrationed in the agricultural districts.

And with the jamming in of perhaps six million refugees into Central Germany distribution would be complicated enough, if the transport services operated perfectly, which they are far from doing. One may well believe the multiplying stories of food demonstrations, with shouting crowds, which the SS do not always try to quell, so long as they do not break out into open riot.

The big military event of the week was, of course, the sharp and overwhelmingly successful drive which carried Canadian, British and American troops up to the Rhine along all but a few sectors over a 100-mile front from Cologne downstream to the Dutch frontier.

On the eastern front, the Russians cracked the long German flank position extending from Stettin across to Danzig wide open, driving a wide and deep wedge through the middle to the Baltic, and seizing the stubborn "bolt position" of Stargard, covering Stettin.

Yet it is necessary once again to note that in face of these further heavy reverses, the German High Command still retained control of its forces, and was bending, not yet breaking, under our pressure. In the west Rundstedt and Model ably countered Montgomery's well-conceived plan to scoop up the bulk of their forces west of the Rhine, by checking the British-Canadian pincer arm in the north with the best troops they had available, and leaving only a covering screen of inferior forces to fight a delaying action against the American Ninth and First Armies further south.

Germans Play Out Game

Having played out the game west of the river to the utmost, by using, first the Siegfried Line along the frontier, then the hard counter-thrust into the Ardennes, and finally the one-time expedient of flooding the Roer valley, they cut their losses and executed a neat retirement behind the broad barrier of the Rhine, which will itself shortly be in spring flood.

As Eisenhower has said, it will be a major naval operation to take our armies over the Rhine. Here there comes insistently to mind the attempt we made once before to seize a Rhine crossing, and the fact that the airborne army which participated in the glorious failure of Arnhem is still in existence. So, too, is the powerful British Second Army, which has been strangely missing from the present offensive, though some units may have been used to reinforce the Canadian First Army.

Since Montgomery has said that the final round is on and there will be no pause until the end, one cannot but surmise that some sharp follow-up move must be planned, to secure a Rhine crossing with the British Second and 1st Airborne Armies. Such an attempt today, it may be argued, would prove much more difficult than last September.

Then the Germans were "off-balance" from the tremendous defeat in France and hot pursuit through the Low Countries. Today they would be sitting tight in prepared fortifications, with one of the most highly developed transport systems in the world at their back, over which to bring up reinforcements.

But if the Germans were off-balance in September, we were extended to the utmost limit. And if the Germans would have the highly-developed road and rail system of the Ruhr-Rhine area over which to bring up reinforcements, these are available in far smaller numbers today, and the movement would be hampered by our tactical air forces, established in full force in Western Germany as they were not in the Low Countries at the time of Arnhem.

Against a defence, stronger at least at the beginning of the operation, we could strike a far harder and more concentrated blow than we could at Arnhem. It will be recalled that that was really the last of an extended chain of operations. Our airborne divisions were dropped all along the way, over a 50-mile route, to secure *four* water crossings, and the British Second Army had to race along behind over the whole distance. In the event it only managed to relieve three of the airborne formations, and secure three of the water crossings.

Crossing The Rhine

For a new attempt our entire airborne force would be available for a single bridgehead grab. Two divisions might be used initially, and the other two and a half as reinforcements if necessary. The follow-up force would be ready to move immediately, fully provided with amphibious craft and bridge-building equipment, and supported on a vast scale by our air power.

The outstanding disadvantage would be that this time there is slight chance of seizing a permanent bridge intact, such as the great structures at Nijmegen and Arnhem. The two remaining Rhine bridges at Wesel will be loaded with dynamite, ready for instant destruction, like all the others.

Whether we gamble on another large airborne landing, or make our Rhine crossing in the traditional fashion, by sending assault forces across in rubber boats to secure a toehold, and then expand this painfully into a bridgehead, as the Red Army has done so often, the feeling persists that our effort will be made on the sector north of the Ruhr.

And the Germans say that the British Second Army is, in fact, gathering near Emmerich, with large quantities of bridging equipment. It would be a typical Montgomery tactic to hold such a force back, to "hurl like a thunderbolt through the gap", as Churchill described his manoeuver with the Tenth Corps in Monty's first famous battle of Alamein.

The reason for looking so far north, where the Rhine is much wider than at Bonn or Cologne, is our long-advertised intention to drive across the North German

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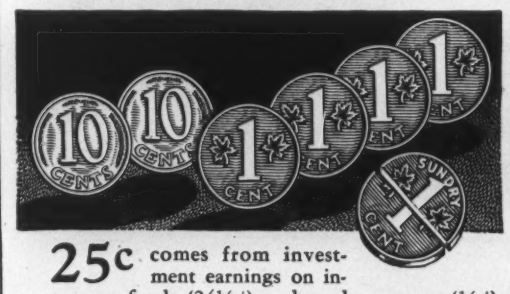

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plain for a link-up with the Russians. A crossing between Cologne and Duisburg—which may be made as a subsidiary effort—would run into the heavily built-up Ruhr area on the one side, or difficult hilly country leading all the way across to Central Germany, if it pushed straight ahead.

North of Wesel, and striking in the direction of Munster and Osnabruck, the terrain would be most favorable for our tank armies, and here we could have the best hope of opening things up, as we did in France and Belgium last fall. It also happens that the course of battle has now concentrated at least three of our armies in this sector, the Canadian First, British Second, and American Ninth, all operating under Montgomery; and the 1st Airborne Army and possibly a new American Army, might also make their appearance here.

On the eastern front the Red Army has cracked the German flank in Pomerania. But it seems to me that the commentaries which have accompanied this, stressing that the large forces in the pocket now backed up against Danzig and Gdynia are "trapped" and "out of the war" misunderstand both the German purpose and the transport possibilities on this Baltic wing.

The same has been repeated endlessly about the large German pockets in the Courland Peninsula in Latvia, and in East Prussia.

Baltic Strategy

The pocket in Latvia, whose strength is still quoted from Stalin's estimate of many months ago as "the remnants of 30 divisions" has held its positions successfully against repeated Soviet offensives all that time. Only in the past few days has it begun to give way; and that may be because it is being evacuated. It has the use of two small ports, Libau and Windau, and the cover of the German Baltic Fleet.

It is possible that some forces have been moved from the Courland pocket into the East Prussian pocket, which, again, has the use of the sizeable port of Pillau, directly west of Koenigsberg. Some reinforcements, at any rate, appear to have been landed at Pillau, to strengthen the force which had retreated there, and these put on a sudden effort which restored connection with Koenigsberg last week.

Similarly, the main German field force which was cut off in East Prussia after the wild and surprising Soviet tank raid through Elbing to the sea in the first fortnight of the Russian offensive, has remained active, and not entirely unsuccessful. Like the other pocketed German forces, it has continued with its main task of tying down as large Soviet forces as possible, and distracting them from the direct advance on Berlin.

It has also struggled hard for release. Flattening out against the inland sea of the Frisches Haff, which covered its rear, it first threw its main weight to the west, to try to break out through Elbing, during the two and a half weeks which that place held out. After Elbing fell, the German strength within the slowly shrinking pocket was rapidly shifted towards the north-west, for a link-up with Koenigsberg—though it is not quite certain whether it was ever finally and completely severed from Koenigsberg.

At any rate, it is clear enough that this pocketed force has given plenty of trouble; and there still remains a possibility that it and the garrison of Koenigsberg may be evacuated in part from Pillau, and perhaps added to the pocketed force around Danzig!

The point is—and I detail all this not to praise the Germans, but because a complete lack of critical reporting from the eastern front often makes it hard to understand developments and delays there—that these pockets are made by the Germans to serve their strategy of retaining a flanking threat, or nuisance.

This is possible because of the preponderant naval strength which they still possess in the Baltic, in spite of the increasing threat of the Red Air Force. With this naval cover, and the excellent ports of Danzig and Gdynia available for supply or evacuation, the force of perhaps 15 to 20 divisions now pocketed in Pomerania and the Polish Corridor can hardly be described as "out of the war", until they are finally mopped up. And that is going to take time.

On the main front, facing Berlin, Zhukov continues methodically with his build-up, aided notably by the capture of Poznan, great traffic hub of all Western Poland. It was vital that this be taken before the spring thaws, which have now set in.

The Spring Thaws

How much these are going to hamper the continuation of active Soviet operations, it is hard to say. The Red Army has certainly made long strides across lake-studded and road-poor Pomerania, in spite of the thaw. And across Western Poland and Eastern Germany it is aided by the excellent road network built or improved by the Germans during the war.

Also, long stretches of the Polish railways west of the Vistula were taken in working condition. According to my information, these are being operated, without change from their standard gauge, the freight transfer being made from the Russian wide gauge lines at the Vistula.

Clearly, the Berlin push is waiting on the clearing of the Silesian as well as the Pomeranian flank. With a strong garrison holding some 75 square miles around Breslau, Konev cannot feel wholly secure from a relieving effort here until he has forced the Germans back over the Sudeten Mountains, 50 miles to the southwest.

This task has been proceeding slowly, as has the Soviet effort to break through the Moravian Gap, between Ratibor and Bielsko, to undercut the whole German flank in Silesia. With the Russians thus partially distracted, the Germans have made fierce efforts to reestablish a more or less stable line along the Neisse, from Guben down to Goerlitz.

Just when the Russians will resume their main attack against Berlin and Dresden and we will launch our crossing of the Rhine is hard to say. It could be delayed several weeks; though there is much to be said for giving the enemy as little respite as possible. When this combined effort does come, with Air Chief Marshal Tedder at Zhukov's headquarters as air liaison man (Zukov has operational control over Rokossovsky's and Konev's armies, on his flanks), the blow should be sufficient to finally topple the Germans.

Their best troops, as we have seen in the Hochwald and at Koenigsberg, are still fighting very well. But there are more and more reports of *Volkssturm* units which show no stomach for the "last-ditch" stand, and of a population which is hungry, dispirited and ready to quit if not to rebel.

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IT'S NEARING V-HOUR—then What?

Nazi mobsters, backed by Prussian Junkers, tried to turn the clock back a thousand years—and almost succeeded. But time moves relentlessly on—the forces of evil have been turned back and Hitler's inevitable hour of doom must strike. Even now, it may be close to "twelve o'clock". Yet to speed V-Hour calls for the same intensive effort that achieved miracles in production during the war's darkest days. Six great Thompson plants continue to beat production schedules on vital parts for Planes, Tanks, Submarines, PT Boats, Torpedoes, Jeeps, Half-tracks, Tractors and Trucks.

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Mussolini Thought It Was Time to Strike

By WALTER LUCAS

The story has recently become known of Italy's entry into the war. After reviewing the situation for his generals on May 28, 1940, Mussolini said: "While it is not our habit to strike a man when he is down, further delay might be grave at the moment of final peace."

HOW Mussolini coldly calculated the exact moment when he should stab France in the back has been revealed by a Rome newspaper in publishing the secret report of a conference in the Palazzo Venezia on May 28, 1940.

Present at the meeting were General Pietro Badoglio, Chief of the General Staff, Admiral Domenico Cavagnari, Chief of Naval Staff, General Francesco Pricolo, Chief of Air Staff, and General Rodolfo Graziani, Chief of the Army Staff.

At the end of the table was Mussolini, puffed up and puffing.

"Gentlemen, the Duce said, I have summoned you this morning to inform you of the following facts:—

"In my memorandum of March 31 I explained with logic to his Majesty that the position was an arithmetic problem. We could not avoid war; we could not wage it beside the Allies, and we could not avoid waging it with the Germans.

"It remained, then, simply to fix the time for our entry, in accordance with the progress of the war.

"This date had been originally fixed for the spring of 1941. After the easy conquest of Norway and Denmark, the date was put forward to September 1940.

"Now, gentlemen, after the conquest of Holland, the surrender of Belgium and the invasion of France, and with the general developing situation, I have again put it forward, and believe that any day after June 5 next is good for entering the war on the side of Germany.

To Stay Out Greater Risk

"The present situation does not permit of any further delay, because we should otherwise run risks that would be greater than those we should meet with from premature intervention.

"In my opinion, the situation of the so-called Allies is clear. In the last letter I had from Hitler (which I read yesterday to Badoglio), Germany has 220 divisions, of which ten are in Norway, 15 in Poland, and 15 to 20 must be considered really battle-tired.

"There remain 165 divisions intact which Germany can throw into the war wherever she wants.

"Against this, there are 70 to 80 French divisions. The British cannot be considered to be able to contribute anything in mass.

"Furthermore, there is the overwhelming superiority of German aviation against the French, and less overwhelming against the British.

"There is an unquestionable overall superiority.

"France's production is problematic because the Germans can bomb all productive centres.

"American production cannot alter the balance of power, because, even if there are now 2,500 planes in the United States, according to Roosevelt's speech yesterday it would be a difficult task to get them to France.

"All information which we have—it is known that German strategy will turn toward London and Paris—makes us question if France will be able to resist successfully.

"France cannot hope for help before 1942, and by that time things should be liquidated.

"From June 5, the hour is likely to strike at any moment.

"I confirm my memorandum of March 31 as far as political and strategic questions are concerned. On land, we shall be unable to do anything spectacular; we shall remain on the defensive. But something can be foreseen on our eastern front; for instance, in Yugoslavia.

"Our forces will be directed against England, that is, against her position and naval forces in the Mediterranean, as I foresaw on May 26, 1936. It will be air and sea war on all fronts.

"I consider the situation as satisfactory, if not excellent. On the other hand, should we procrastinate for two weeks or a month, we should not improve our position, and we should give the impression to the Germans that we were arriving when everything had been accomplished and the risks were the lowest.

"While it is not our habit to strike a man when he is down, further delay might be grave at the moment of final peace."

This was the end of Mussolini's speech.

After further discussions of internal conditions in the country, and new arrangements for military commands, this historic meeting ended without one of the participating army, naval or air chiefs offering the least objection.

On June 10 he declared war, and his troops entered France. That was six days after the Dunkirk evacuation was complete.

London Town

"London, Ontario, in 1842" painted by J. S. Hallam, A.R.C.A., O.S.A., after a water colour by Capt. F. H. Caddy, now in the John Ross Robertson Collection, Toronto Public Libraries.

Completely at home in Canada and enjoying its winter sports are the two small daughters of Prince Bernhard and Princess Juliana of the Netherlands. Learning to ski while holidaying at The Chantecler, Ste. Adele en Haut, in Quebec, Princess Beatrix (left) and Princess Irene momentarily neglect their lesson to watch other skiers on the slope.

• In 1792, in the mind of famed Col. John Graves Simcoe, Canada's "London Town" was envisioned as the capital of Upper Canada. Thus was born the affinity in names with the heart of Empire; thus, though many years later, was there established in the heart of Canada another "London Town" upon a Thames bridged by the Westminster bridge shown in the painting.

Though no buildings were erected upon the site of London till 1826, London had grown to the magnitude of a city by 1854, and in that same year the Grand Trunk Railway made London a favored spot. From 1862 until 1885 London was the centre of Ontario's oil industry. Today it is a modern and progressive city with a varied industrial and cultural background.

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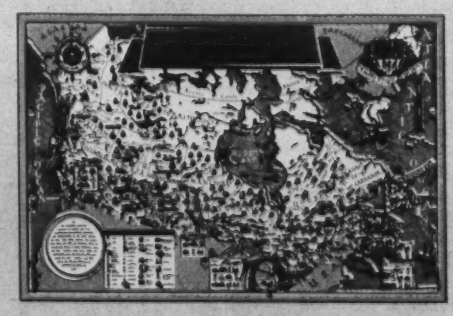

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Emily Carr's Art Rich Heritage for Canada

By ROGER Y. STANIER

Emily Carr, who died March 3, in Victoria, B.C., occupies a unique place in Canadian art, for she was both outstanding painter and writer. Her books attracted a wide audience, while her paintings today hang in the National Gallery in Ottawa. Roger Y. Stanier's clear assessment of Miss Carr's notable contribution to the development of art in this country is therefore particularly appropriate at this time.

EASTERN Canada has lately had the opportunity to see one of the most representative collections ever assembled of Emily Carr's graphic works. The Dominion Gallery of Fine Art, Montreal, recently showed sixty of her sketches and paintings, the products of almost forty years, which illustrate in a fascinating way the successive stages of her development as an artist.

It is commonly held, both in Canada and abroad, that the emergence of real Canadian painting dates from the founding of the Group of Seven. I think it is time that this misconception should be dispelled. In spite of their sharp break from the tame imported traditions of their predecessors, in spite of the sincerity of their aims, in spite of their substantial success in rendering graphically the eastern Canadian landscape, the Group of Seven can be considered at most the forerunners of good Canadian art. They occupy the same relative position in painting that Carman and Lampman occupy in literature; good enough alongside their Canadian contemporaries, but not so good if one widens the field of reference.

Their preoccupation with the extrinsic problem of describing the Canadian wilds had the unfortunate effect of diverting their attention from the far more important intrinsic problems of art itself. The major works of Jackson, Lismer or Harris delight us at first glance by their sharpness and brilliance, just as does a good poster, but on longer inspection the aesthetic weaknesses to which we were blinded by the force of the initial impact become more and more apparent: the graphic clichés, the crowded composition and, above all, the deplorable absence of form. Only by happy chance, it seems, is one of their paintings devoid of these faults. The truth of this criticism s borne out by the fact that the Group of Seven has not had the influence which might have been expected of Canada's best younger painters; Goodridge Roberts, to cite one of the most outstanding, has gone to the great French tradition stemming from Cézanne for his inspiration, although his works are just as truly "Canadian" as those of the Group of Seven.

Superlative Artist

If we are to look among the older Canadians for painters who really came to grips with the intrinsic problems of their art, I think we can find only two: C. W. Morrice and Emily Carr. And of these two, Morrice can hardly be claimed as a Canadian painter, since he was an expatriate who belonged both geographically and spiritually with the later French Impressionists. Emily Carr, on the other hand, developed her art to its full stature in the cultural isolation of western Canada. Unlike the Group of Seven she resisted, or perhaps it would be more honest to say outgrew, the purely pictorial temptations which surrounded her, and traversed with ultimate success the far more difficult path of inner artistic integrity. This hard-won and unacclaimed success, achieved despite surrounding ignorance and indifference, marks her in my estimation as our first great Canadian painter, the first whose works can bear serious comparison with those of contemporaries in other countries.

Apart from a few small B.C. scenes, the earliest group of paintings shown were done during Miss Carr's brief visit to France around 1910. They are mostly watercolors, sketched with charm and gaiety. In spite of the attention which they evoked they can hardly be considered more than very talented and graceful minor pieces which give no inkling of the power and grandeur characteristic of her later work. Nevertheless, the time spent in France was evidently profitable as far as technique was concerned; the preoccupation with exact details of minor form and color evident in her early B.C. sketches gave way to a much freer technique about this time.

It is startling to pass from the light charm of her French watercolors to the somberness and solemnity which permeate her native work. This darker mood pervades nearly all her B.C. paintings. It was highlighted for me by an awe-inspiring picture of an Indian graveyard at night, its pale Christian crosses dwarfed by the dark firs in the background and the great mutilated pagan bird with lancing eyes and one outstretched wing which fills the front of the picture. Yet to judge from internal evidence this was an early work, probably painted about the time of her return from France. Such a marked change in spirit as this provides an interesting psychological puzzle, to which a future biographer may give us the key.

To what extent are we justified in talking, as many past critics have done, of Emily Carr's "Indian period", with the implication of an artistic uniformity which this phrase carries? Her paintings of Indian life and the relics of Indian culture made a curiously mixed impression on me. In many cases one's attention is diverted from their aesthetic aspects by their extrinsic interest, particularly in such dramatic examples as the above-mentioned Indian burial ground, whose grim symbolism compresses into a few square feet of canvas one of the most obscure and fascinating problems of Indian psychology. Furthermore, the originality of technique shown by even the earliest of them is so amazing when time and place are considered, that one's judgment tends to be thrown off. It is difficult to believe that a woman could have painted like this in western Canada at a time when the founders of modern European art were getting their first derisive and incredulous reception in London.

Her Later Work

But after all, one cannot properly judge an artist's work on originality of technique and extrinsic interest alone. I must confess to a feeling that, considered purely from the standpoints of composition and form, a good many of these Indian paintings don't come off. Since so few of her pictures are dated it would be foolish to be dogmatic, but the best of the Indian oils—"Big Eagle" and one or two others—are those which I should judge to be later works in which an interest in composition has overridden the problem of social and historical portrayal.

Whatever reservations one may have about some of her Indian paintings, there can be no doubt about the superlative quality of Emily Carr's later works. These marvellous paintings of the B.C. coastland—spindly second growth and submarine-appearing forests, rocky shores and turbulent skies—make sure her lasting fame as a great artist. It almost seems as if the abandonment of social content left her free to develop the intrinsic qualities of her art.

All of them have magnificent rhythm and design, coupled with an intensity and vividness which brand them on the memory. The secondary aim of naturalistic interpretation has been forgotten where it threatened to interfere with composition; swirling trees and clouds force the contours of the land and vegetation below into their essential patterns. Some of the studies of trees almost verge on abstractions. And yet the spirit of the west coast has been caught more truly in any one of these pictures than in a dozen detailed academic landscapes. It is a fine achievement, ranking with the best work of our time, in which Canadians can feel a just pride.

He can drop a tree on a handkerchief

City dwellers seldom see the men who swing sharp axes in our great forests. There are thousands of them, colorful and skilled in their jobs. Throughout five years of war, the men in the woods have stepped up the pace to meet the world's urgent need for pulpwood products.

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Canada's part in the war would have been curtailed in many ways if pulp and paper supplies had not been forthcoming. But the industry and its workers have met the need. Despite shortages of men, hydro-power and materials, the Canadian industry has not only maintained its pre-war output but has managed to provide substantial *increases* through the five years of war.

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CANADA'S MOST VALUABLE INDUSTRY

A Canadian at Dublin On a Soldier's Grant

By J. O. PLUMMER

In a recent issue Squadron Leader Plummer told of his rehabilitation after the last war and of receiving an education grant from the British Government. In response to requests from readers he now tells of his experiences while attending Trinity College, Dublin.

HAVING received from the British Government an education grant which enabled me to continue my university studies interrupted by World War One, it was then up to me to say what British university I wished to attend. I could have selected any one of them, but my choice fell on Dublin University, or Trinity College, Dublin, as it is otherwise known. I corresponded with the Registrar who sent me an abridged edition of the college calendar, informing me, in reference to my application for entry, that I would receive credit for two years, on account of my year at Toronto University and war service, and would therefore be permitted to enter T.C.D. in the third year, thereby avoiding the bugbear of all undergraduates, the examination called "Little-go", which they were ordinarily required to pass at the conclusion of the second year. It was after "Little-go" that the annual scholarships were awarded.

A scholar of T.C.D. was quite a swell. He wore a special gown, paid no room-rent (if living in college) and only half the regular tuition fees, was entitled to eat dinner "on Commons" free of charge, and to the distinction of the letters "Sch" after his name. In return for these privileges he was required to perform certain duties, such as saying grace in Latin both before and after "Commons". The Scholars took this in turn.

The choice of T.C.D. as my Alma Mater was not accidental. Many of my mother's Irish relations, including my grandfather, had graduated from that famous Irish university, founded in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Non-Tutoring Tutor

The Registrar had advised me to select my Tutor from the list in the college calendar, and to address all future enquiries to him. Not knowing the significance of this—a tutor in Canada usually meant a crammer who was engaged to assist one in passing important examinations—I consulted a lawyer cousin in Dublin who informed me a tutor was necessary at T.C.D. So I wrote the one he recommended, a certain Doctor Alton, otherwise known as "Tubby", who, as I later discovered, had commanded the University O.T.C. during the Sinn Fein Easter Rising in Dublin in 1916, and for his gallantry had been awarded the Military Cross. Dr. Alton replied cordially to say he would be pleased to be my Tutor, telling me to get in touch with him as soon as I arrived in Dublin at the commencement of term.

This, in all seriousness, I attempted to do, but with negative result, calling first at his rooms in New Square, and then at his private residence, where I was informed by a startled-looking maid—she doubtless took me for a "Shinner" with designs on the Doctor's life—that her master was not at home. Nor could she say when he would be.

I finally ran him to earth in college after term had got under way. "Was it you who called at my house?" he asked in not too pleasant a tone of voice. On being informed that it was, he cautioned me never to do such a thing again, and that if I ever wished to see him—the implication being that he hoped I never would—the college was the place to look for him. He then took pains to acquaint me with his duties as a Tutor.

Actually he did no tutoring at all, as we understand the term. He was a Fellow, which, in fact, all Tutors were, and as such, he had his professorial duties to perform, which were onerous. So it seemed that we would be seeing very little of each other from then on, unless, of course, I happened to run foul of the college authorities for non-payment of debts, fees or room-rent.

Doctor Alton was, like the proverbial professor, very absent-minded. Whenever we ran into each other, which was seldom, as I was never required to attend any of his lectures, he invariably addressed me as "Mr. King"; King being one of his charges, and also a war veteran, of which there were many at T.C.D. in my day.

I enrolled first as an Arts student, and later, when it seemed that a B.A. by itself would be of little value unless I intended becoming a teacher, which I didn't, I enrolled in the Law School as well, having decided to become a barrister. Since the law degree at T.C.D.—LL.B.—was purely academic, in order to qualify for the Bar, one had to attend lectures, pass exams and eat dinners at King's Inns, the Irish equivalent of London's Middle Temple, Inner Temple, Gray's Inn and Lincoln's Inn.

In addition to the maintenance grant I was receiving from the British government, a sum was also provided for payment of education fees, and this was sufficient to see me through T.C.D. and the necessary two years of lectures at King's Inns, which ran concurrently with the Arts course.

But it did not provide for the rather staggering "call" fee which I realized I would have to find for myself when I had passed the final Bar exams.

Unrest in Dublin

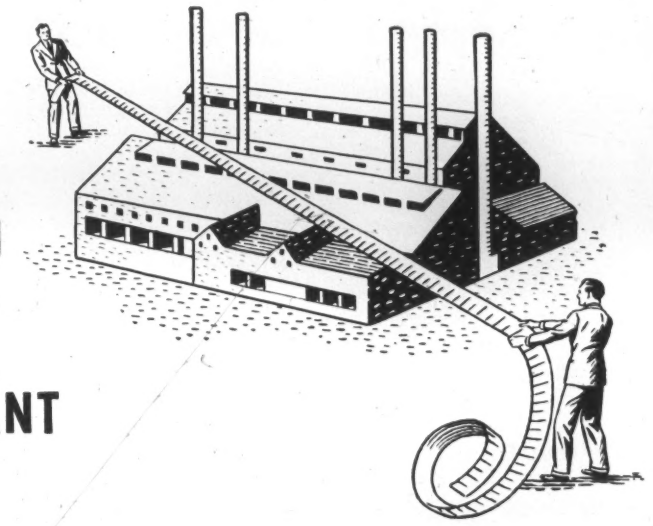
When I entered T.C.D. in the Hilary or Spring term of 1920, Dublin policemen were the victims of ruthless attacks by the Sinn Feiners, and by reason of the state of guerilla warfare which then existed, the police were helpless to defend themselves. It became exceedingly dangerous for ordinary citizens to venture out onto the more thickly populated streets, and the presence of British regiments and the notorious "Black and Tans", which had come to quell the revolt, only seemed to aggravate the situation.

Yet, in spite of all the unrest and bloodshed, the people of Dublin carried on as usual, showing very little, if any, concern for their safety; in fact, being truly Irish, they seemed to be thoroughly enjoying the excitement of it all. Life inside the college pursued the even tenor of its way, and although the college is situated at the very hub of the city's busiest thoroughfare, once you were within its gates, amid the academic calm and the peace and quiet of College Park and the ancient buildings and squares, you were able momentarily to forget the turbulence that raged continuously outside.

Satisfactory quarters in the town, especially for those with limited means, were few and far between. I know, for I sampled a few. Then I struck it lucky. It all happened when I answered an advertisement in the *Irish Times*. "Comfortable room and board, if desired, in a private home in Terrenure (Dublin suburb). Only Trinity men need apply." No mention of terms.

It sounded as if it might be financially over my head, but I took a chance, stating in my letter exactly what I was able to afford. A reply came back immediately from a gentleman who called himself Major the Honorable Southwell FitzGerald, accepting my terms, but suggesting a visit to satisfy myself that the quarters were suitable. Nothing could have been more suitable, as time was to prove. They treated me as a member of the family from the start—the Major; Mrs. FitzGerald, who was a native of South Africa, having met the Major in his army days (he was now retired) when he was Aide to the Governor-General of that Colony; their elder son Jack, a clerk at Guinness's Brewery, and young Maurice who was too delicate to go to school and went about everywhere with his father, who occupied his time following the various sporting activities in Dublin, and writing a weekly article on Irish sport—rugby football in spring, autumn and winter, and cricket in summer—for the London *Daily Mail*.

He was a son of the late Lord FitzGerald, a former Lord Justice of the Irish Court of Appeal. As his lord-



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ship had been raised to the peerage as a "law lord", his title died with him. The Major and his brothers, of whom there were several, were permitted to retain their courtesy titles of Honorable till death. The Major was excellent company, having an inexhaustible fund of stories, most of which were pretty tall ones, I must admit, yet he was always entertaining. I was sorry when it became necessary for the sake of economy to move into college.

Incidents of Free State

During the two and a half years I was at T.C.D. and King's Inns, the Irish Free State came into being, and I well remember the day on which the rebels blew up the law courts, or Four Courts, as they were called. For several days following the explosion bits of burnt paper fluttered about in the air—all that was left of precious documents, some of them dating back to the reign of Edward the Confessor.

A very sad incident occurred one afternoon in the summer of 1921, when a young girl undergraduate, who was watching a cricket match in College Park, was fatally shot by a Sinn Fein bullet. The match was between T.C.D. and an eleven from the Dublin garrison, and it was thought that the shot had been intended for one of the army players. The poor girl died instantly in the arms of her fiancé, beside whom she happened to be sitting.

The killer, who was one of several suspicious-looking characters seen by passers-by on Nassau Street, riding away on bicycles after the shooting took place, was never caught, and it is reasonable to suppose—such was the state of terror in southern Ireland at that time—that no one would have dared lift a hand to capture him, even if given a chance to do so.

On graduation, I found myself in possession of the necessary qualifications to practise as a barrister in Ireland, but without the wherewithal to support myself while building up a clientele. My fellow students who were more fortunate than I, joined a Circuit, as was customary, and from then on their success or failure depended on their own efforts and ability. But their opportunities were denied to me. I can hear some one asking: "But why didn't you anticipate all this before commencing your training?" Well, I was still a very young man, and moreover, I had had no advice or counselling from older men employed for that purpose, such as the ex-service personnel of World War 2 will have in Canada.

• •

Woman Who Served In the Army

By JOHN WALSH

One of the incredible masquerades of history occurred in the mid-eighteenth century. Hannah Snell, a girl in her teens, accepted the "King's Shilling" and became a proficient soldier. Later she volunteered for the Marines and served at sea.

FIVE hundred strokes of the lash had bitten into the flesh of the victim, tied with upstretched arms to the gates of Carlisle Castle. Consciousness had left the torn body.

Even the onlookers murmured against the severity of the punishment.

The young officer in charge of the whipping, fearing trouble, ordered the soldiers to cease.

That was in 1746. Not for many years afterwards did he learn that he had presided at the flogging of a girl.

But that was only one of the unfortunate experiences of Hannah Snell in her astonishing masquerade as a British soldier, sailor and Marine.

Hannah, who was born at Worcester on April 23, 1723, at the age of 17 went to live with her sister at Wapping. Here she met a Dutch sailor, James Summs, and married him.

Summs, after squandering Hannah's possessions, left her. She gave birth to a daughter, who lived only seven months.

Hannah assumed her brother-in-law's name, and, donning a suit of his clothes, set out for Coventry. Here she stopped to watch a recruiting campaign. Before she knew what was happening, the "King's Shilling" was pressed into her hand and she was sworn into the army as James Gray.

After only three weeks' training in Coventry, she was posted to Carlisle, where she rapidly became a proficient soldier. But she fell foul of a certain Sergeant Davis, who, it appears, had designs on a young woman whom Hannah warned off. Enraged, the Sergeant trumped up a charge against Hannah of neglect of duty and she was sentenced to 600 strokes of the lash stripped to the waist. She actually endured 500 strokes.

Davis, still not satisfied, now gave her the most detestable tasks he could devise.

Hard-pressed and fearing the discovery of her secret, Hannah deserted and made her way on foot to Portsmouth.

In the Marines

Here she volunteered, still in the guise of a man, for the Marines, and was drafted aboard the sloop Swallow, of Admiral Boscawen's fleet, bound for the East Indies.

Soon they arrived at Mauritius, where they made their first attack. Hannah gained the admiration of the whole company by her intrepidity and exertions. Later the Marines joined the English Army and marched to Araapong.

Hannah endured all the privations magnificently.

But at last, it seemed, her secret must be discovered. She received no fewer than 12 separate shot wounds, six in the left leg, five in the right, and one in the groin. The groin wound caused her most worry, for, had she reported it, her secret would have been out.

Despite the agony she said nothing of this wound. For days the surgeons dressed her other wounds while the groin wound grew worse. Ultimately, in despair from pain and fear of discovery, she enlisted the aid of a native nurse to bring her dressings and ointments.

At night she probed the wound until she found the ball-shot, which she removed with her fingers, and dressed the wound.

On the voyage home Hannah fell into ill-favor with an upstart lieutenant, who ordered her to be clapped in irons. After five days she received 12 lashes.

Not until June, 1750, was her secret disclosed. Then, at a party to celebrate the crew's pay-off, she told them her story amid acclamations of amazement. A petition presented on her behalf to H.R.H. the Duke of Cumberland secured for her an annuity in recognition of her exemplary services to the country.

these 700

ON THE NIGHT of March 31, 1942, Ford of Canada ceased making automobiles for civilians. There was a risk that many Ford dealers thus deprived of their revenue from new car sales, would seek some other means of livelihood. The *character* of the individual Ford dealers prevented this from happening. Thousands of Ford owners have continued to receive repair service and civilian transportation has been maintained.

Ford dealers are men of resolution. Faced with this perplexing problem each one exercised his own private judgment, drew on his experience as a member of the Ford organization and charted his course for the future.

Events have sorely tried these men. But, once again, it has been proven that the strong are not beaten by difficulties—that for every one able to stand prosperity, there are a hundred who will stand adversity. So do character and resolution make organizations that endure.

On March 31, 1942, Ford of Canada had seven hundred dealers. There are *still* seven hundred.

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Huge Luxury Airports Wait Postwar Travel

By ARTHUR NETTLETON

Idlewild, New York's new airport, with its thirteen miles of runways and five miles of hangars is typical of the great development in airports during the war.

In other places, far removed from the civilization of New York . . in Africa, Northern Russia and far Pacific islands . . many other huge airports have been constructed and are waiting to take their place in the peace-time world-wide air system.

WHILE designers of Allied warplanes have been making striking progress during the last four to five years, the experts whose research and planning concerns other aspects of aviation have not been idle. As far back as 1942 it was announced that British designers had been reviewing the question of postwar air routes, with particular attention to new schedules and new air stations.

They had taken a map of the world and had laid down theoretical routes, in the light of the progress made in aircraft performance since the beginning of the war. With cruising-speeds reaching figures believed unattainable a few years earlier, it was plain that the air routes from Britain to distant parts of the world could consist of longer and fewer stages. But that, in its turn, meant the establishing of new airports, or the considerable development of existing ones.

Mr. Leslie Runciman, then Director-General of British Overseas Airways, himself stated that not only the existing time-tables, but also the revised ones as projected, might easily be knocked sideways by further developments in the aircraft industry.

Since that time, in addition to this forecast coming at least partly true, the expansion of the American war effort, in both the European and Pacific theatres of operations, has exerted further influence. The war, now world-wide, has caused almost complete revision of the sky routes. It has opened up highly interesting possibilities for postwar aviation, by requiring airmen to fly in regions which hitherto were unpioneered—and to do so not for stunt purposes, as in the case of many pre-war pioneer flights, but regularly and with exactitude.

It has already brought into being some new sky-stations, and the lessons that have been learned are being applied to postwar schemes for the development of existing airports.

Some of the air bases, hush-hush and in certain cases even without a real name, established for war purposes during the last three years will come prominently into the civilian airways programme soon after hostilities cease. Other new or greatly extended airports are on the agenda for areas outside the actual war zones. The development of these plans will put new names on the world maps, and will give some existing ones new significance, for they will be the termini or intermediate stations on the sky-routes of tomorrow.

New York's Idlewild

New York's new airport, known as Idlewild Airport, provides an example. As yet practically unknown outside the circle of experts charged with postwar air planning, it will replace the La Guardia airfield. Not so long ago, the site was very much as its name implies—a wild, apparently useless stretch of country ten miles outside New York and fronting on American Bay.

The exigencies of war brought the site prominently before the leaders of the United Nations. It was seen to have great potentialities as a starting-point for the Atlantic Air Ferry. So Uncle Sam took this "useless" region in hand.

Two-mile runways were made, and the results have prompted the New York authorities to put in hand an elaborate scheme for postwar expansion. It is expected that $10,000,000 will be spent on the project, and that Idlewild will very soon become perhaps the foremost airport in the world.

Altogether, there will be 13½ miles of runways, and more than seven miles of hangars. The scheme provides for the creation of an entire township, centring round the airport and obtaining its livelihood therefrom. It will be a town of between 30,000 and 40,000 inhabitants; it will be served by a tube railway connecting it with an up-to-date "gateway" in Times Square, New York; it will have a service of helicopters, similarly to bring passengers right to the flying-ground; and it will be provided with hotels, restaurants, cinemas, swimming-pools, and theatres.

The scheme provides for an air service with a 15-hour daily schedule and 900 take-offs to distant parts of the world each day. It aims at preserving the present two-mile open area which extends in every direction from the centre of the airport.

Several other new sky-stations, as yet entirely unestablished, may come into existence round New York. Three airports similar to Idlewild have been proposed, and no fewer than 32 others smaller in size, but useful for shorter-distance routes, may be established.

Project at Dakar

Away across the Atlantic another project is promised for postwar flying. Outside Dakar, in French West Africa, lies the village of St. Philippe. A village at least it was, until the Mediterranean war activities necessitated the creation of a new air base in the region of the West African seaport.

During the last three years, St. Philippe has taken on a new identity as a station for aircraft flying across the South Atlantic. Tomorrow its name will appear prominently on airway time-tables, for it has already been listed among the first twenty airports for postwar development. It will be an important stage on the London-South America air route.

We may mark other places, at present either on the secret list or scheduled for expansion and inclusion in other postwar air plans. Truk, the

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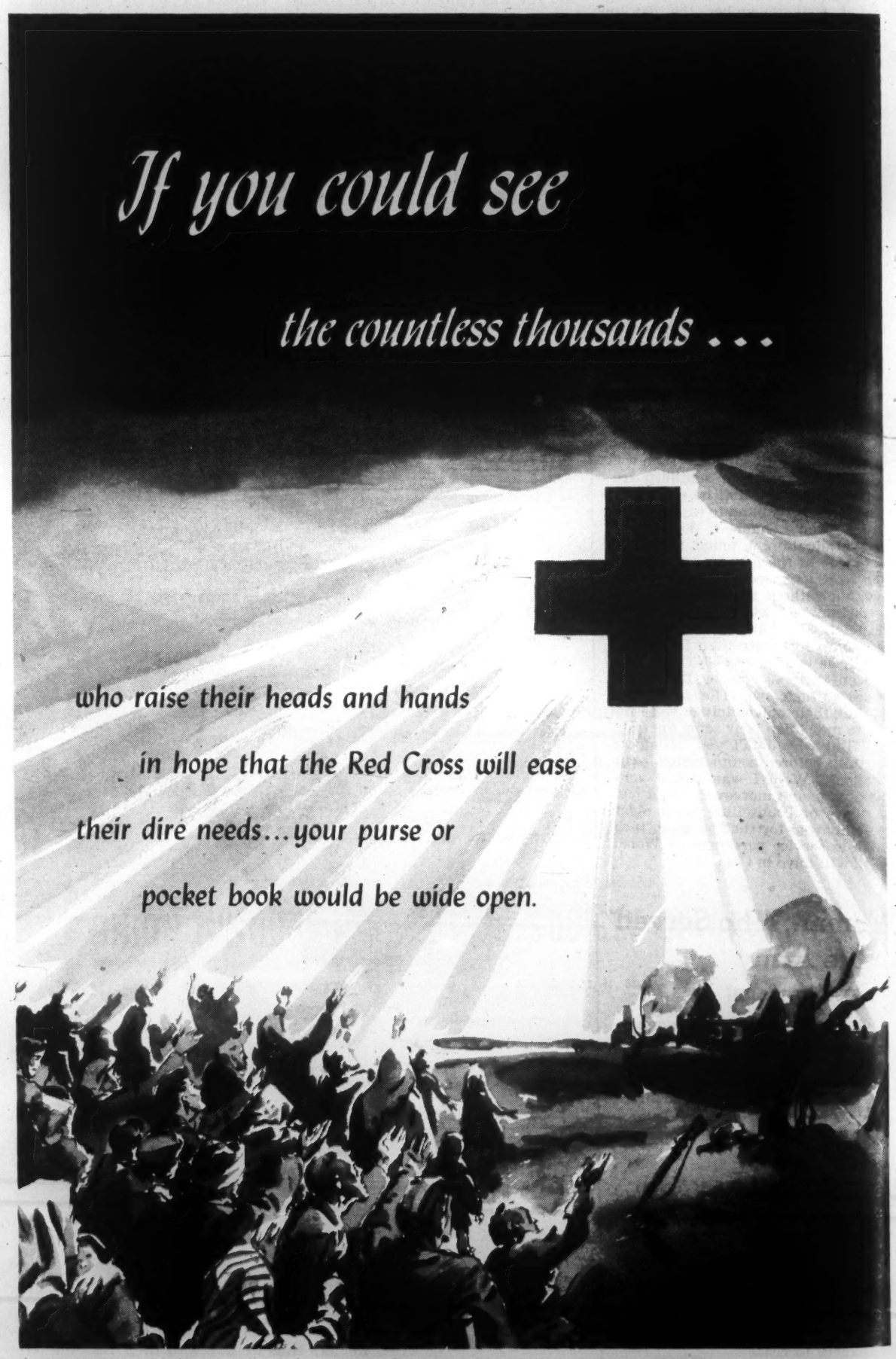
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who raise their heads and hands
in hope that the Red Cross will ease
their dire needs... your purse or
pocket book would be wide open.

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island 900 miles from Rabaul, has figured prominently in the war news. After the war it will figure in civil aviation, as a stage in the Pacific air services.

Fusan, the treaty port on the coast of Korea, is a further future airport. It has been listed as an air-station on the postwar Singapore-Vladivostok air route. South America, too, comes into the plans. So, too, do Mexico and Central America.

South America

Belem is a place about which the world may hear a lot more very soon. As the capital of the Brazilian province of Para, which has already given its name to a type of rubber, it promises to have far greater fame as an airport. Preparations for its development in that direction have already been made.

Then there is Natal—not the South African province, but the Brazilian seaport, which the Government of Brazil proposes to turn into a useful air station as soon as postwar civilian flying starts in earnest. Trinidad, too, has an airport awaiting the moment when it will become a station on the North-South American air route. No name has yet been given to this particular airport, but it is 30 miles outside the capital of Trinidad, Port of Spain.

Only eight hours' flying distance from Britain, by the postwar flying schedules, are the new airports of the Azores. They are Santa Anna, Lagene and Achada. The leasing of the Azores for war purposes has thrust these three places to the forefront of the aviation world, and they are unlikely to lose their enhanced status in postwar civil aviation.

Accra, on the Ashanti Coast of West Africa, hopes for similar development, and though it may never become as important in air transport as Dakar's airport (St. Philippe), there is every likelihood of its being considerably enhanced.

U.S.S.R., also, has her plans. Vladivostok, as already stated, is likely to have a fast air service linking it with Singapore. Russian technicians have also already given very careful consideration to Novaya Zemlya, for future aviation use. Little-known though this outpost is, its two islands have a total area of more than 35,000 square miles, and they occupy an important situation so far as the exploitation of the Arctic is concerned. They lie immediately north of Russia's Arctic shores, and though comparatively little is known of the interior, Soviet scientists and explorers believe that useful air stations can be established there. That airports can be developed in such regions, hitherto regarded as useless for aviation, has been shown by the creation of Goose Bay.

Secret Developments

But it is the trans-ocean skystations of the Pacific and the Atlantic that show the most promise just now. Some of the hush-hush examples in the Pacific are already in an advanced state, not only as regards war activities, but in relation to postwar civilian flying as well.

Unmarked as airports, except on the maps of the Fighting Services, these places are already well developed. A war correspondent has reported how he flew to a Pacific island, hundreds of miles from civilization, and found that it had become one of the busiest places in the world.

Today, it has an hotel run on the most modern lines, it possesses restaurants, and it has many other amenities which were undreamed of there three years ago. Tennis courts have been made for the benefit of airmen and others passing that way, and the food in the hotel is cooked by a leading New York chef.

That is but a sample of the progress which has been made in establishing new air bases in various parts of the world for war purposes. Tomorrow's air maps will be drastically revised. The picture which they already present proves this fact, and in the near future the wartime air bases will be switched over to civilian flying uses.

Only the coming of peace is required to enable the details of this remarkable revolution to be revealed. When they are disclosed, the change will seem almost a miracle.

"Germans, You All Are Responsible"

By THOMAS MANN

In a broadcast to the German people Germany's great novelist sent this message. Responsibility for the war belongs with all the German people, he says. They are defending a country without honor and must cast it away and make a new beginning and a new life.

HITLER has ruled you for twelve years—since January 30, 1933. The days of this most horrible and shameful episode in German history are numbered. Not only Germany, but Europe lies in ruins. The havoc, spiritual and moral, caused by National Socialism is as unexampled and immeasurable as the waste of blood and treasure its lust for murder and loot, its systematic extermination of whole peoples, has brought upon the world.

Is it the guilt of the German people that it thought to recognize its Saviour in this bloody apparition, this monstrous scarecrow? Guilt is no word for the fatal chain of events in this melancholy history. But responsibility is something different from guilt. We Germans are responsible for all that has arisen from the German way of life, or has been perpetrated in history by Germany as a whole.

It is too much to ask of other peoples that they should draw clear distinctions between the Nazis and the German people. Is there then a "Germany"? Does its people exist as an historical "figure," as a collective personality with special attributes and destiny?

If so, then National Socialism is nothing other than the outward reality with which a people, the German people, identified itself in an attempt to conquer the world and subject it to enslavement with the meanest, cruellest, most wanton and comprehensive means that history has ever known. It was an attempt that only failed by a hairsbreadth. That is how the rest of the world sees it, even though broad masses of peace-loving Germans cannot realize it in this light.

Germany's opponents, who have all endured great sufferings (even in the vast and wealthy America, from which I speak), have had to struggle from the war's first days with the sum of German intelligence, invention, daring, discipline and military devotion. In a word, they have had to pit themselves against the whole strength of the German people, the force sustaining its government and fighting its battles.

No Struggle Without People

The struggle has not been against Hitler and Himmler, who would be as nothing if German manpower and blind loyalty, if the German people were not still fighting and dying with daemonic courage for these scoundrels.

No, not for them, I hear you say, but for the hallowed German earth! My friends! German soil has so long been desecrated by lies, injustice and criminal deeds that to defend it now is senseless, callous defiance, and not courage. The courage to fight in defence of proven evil is in reality fear of the end and a new beginning. It is cowardice. A young poet under the Nazis in Germany at war has spoken the verse:

Our word, so long schooled to lying,
Is worthless in all sacred runes.

And as with the word of Germany so it is with the dishonored German sword. To defend a Germany dishonored in the sight of all is worthless. Cast it away and make an end, so that a new beginning and a new life may be ours.

It's not ALL Yours!

● Yes, you've earned it . . . but part of that money in your pay envelope isn't yours! It belongs to the old man or old woman YOU will be some day. Then—your earning power will drop and you will need the income from savings to help support you.

Are you looking to the Government to provide for your old age? Be practical about this. Government provision is never adequate and can never replace individual thrift. It is up to each of us to make some provision for our own old-age.

How much should you set aside? Probably less than you think. Let an Imperial Life representative work out a plan for *YOU*—a plan that will suit *YOUR* earnings, *YOUR* needs and *YOUR* wishes for the future—and bring monthly cheques to you commencing at 55, 60, 65 or whatever age you decide. No obligation to you, of course.

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B-143

THE WEEK IN RADIO

Mr. Duplessis Faces Trouble Ahead With His Provincial Radio Plan

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

FOUR significant developments in Canadian radio warrant comment. The first of these is the move of Premier Maurice Duplessis, of Quebec in introducing a bill in the Quebec legislature for the establishment of a provincial broadcasting system with a capital of $5,000,000. It would be known as Radio Quebec, and would engage in commercial broadcasting. It would be in addition to the C.B.C.'s French network, and would probably tie in with existing private French radio stations or establish new stations of its own.

But as the Toronto *Evening Telegram* points out, "whenever the opening of a new privately-owned station is proposed, or an existing station is sold, the transfer of ownership requires the approval of the C.B.C. It is now well established that the control of radio broadcasting lies within the jurisdiction of the federal government and up to the present time none of the provinces had attempted to invade the field."

How Premier Duplessis expects to secure wave-bands for his provincial network of stations when the allocation of wave-bands is a matter of international arrangement in which Canada's federal radio body speaks for Canada is not quite clear. If he anticipates the erection of new transmitters in Quebec, he must surely know that all radio transmitter equipment has been "frozen" by a federal order. If he expects to set up a provincial network among the private stations he will quickly be informed of an existing regulation of the C.B.C. which states that there can be no network of private stations except with the permission of the C.B.C.

Quebec has done very well for itself in the field of broadcasting. It has won a French network of the C.B.C. It has an ample representation on the C.B.C's Board of Governors. The general manager of the C.B.C., Dr. Augustin Frigon, is a French-Canadian and a resident of Montreal. Until recently the chairman of the Board of Governors was a French-Canadian, and a resident of Montreal. Premier Duplessis may have some hidden political reason for introducing a bill for a provincial broadcasting system, and the outcome will be watched by other provinces, but he must know his move is fraught with problems.

CURIOUSLY enough, the second event also comes from Quebec. As the Montreal *Gazette* says: "The comedy of errors and confusion which culminated in last-minute cancellation of a C.B.C. national network talk from here last Saturday night on direct order of Major-Gen. the Hon. L. R. La Fleche, War Service Minister, is less funny than it may appear at first glance." The *Gazette* hints at "political suppression," in the arbitrary manner which has led to such dire results elsewhere, of freedom to discuss something that might be politically ruffling to friends of the Government."

I got the story first-hand from the man who was involved, Kenneth Johnstone, member of the staff of the Montreal *Standard*, whose recent series of articles on conditions in a mental hospital in New Brunswick were so startling a Royal Commission has been set up to investigate his reports.

According to Johnstone, it was Neil Morrison, director of talks at the C.B.C. who asked him to broadcast a talk on mental hygiene. Morrison saw the script and approved it. The talk was read to the Hon. F. W. Pirie, acting premier of New Brunswick, who saw no objection to its being broadcast, the contents of the talk being generally on mental health in Canada, and not specifically aimed at the mental hospital in New Brunswick where Johnstone had served as an attendant to gain material for his *Standard* articles.

Everything was set for the broadcast when suddenly the Minister of National War Services telephoned the manager of the C.B.C. station in Montreal. I don't know what he said, but evidently he didn't know that Neil Morrison had read the script to Hon. Mr. Pirie who had approved it. Or maybe he did. But whatever Mr La Fleche said, the C.B.C. station manager decided the talk wasn't going on, and it didn't. Johnstone isn't as upset at it as the Montreal *Gazette* seems to be. "It was a comedy of errors," he says. The question seems to me to resolve itself into this: after a Royal Commission has been appointed to investigate certain reports on a certain hospital, does this mean that during the time of the Commission's investigation no comment on mental health may be made in the press of Canada or on the radio? Or is comment on the particular issue banned?

THE recent series of four broadcasts on chemotherapy, written by Theodore Kober, produced by J. Frank Willis, and heard over the C.B.C. network, is also deserving of comment.

In the first place, Canadian radio must be growing up when a topic like syphilis can be discussed over a national network and scarcely a ripple of protest is heard across the Dominion. Maybe Canada is growing up, as well as radio. The second point that occurs to me is that in Theodore Kober we have a writer on scientific subjects who knows how to make them sufficiently simple to be of interest to the general public.

"Oh! Didn't I tell you" We're using your bed to barricade the front door"

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ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos No. 69

ISN'T THIS A FREE COUNTRY?
SURE IT IS, JOE! WHAT'S YOUR GROUSE?
WHY CAN'T I SPEND MY MONEY THE WAY I WANT?
YOU CAN...AND LET INFLATION TAKE OVER!
WELL, WHY NOT?
DO YOU WANT TO RAISE THE COST OF LIVING?
OUR PAY WOULD HAVE TO BE RAISED, TOO!
YES, AND THEN PRICES WOULD JUST GO HIGHER!
WHENEVER INFLATION HITS A COUNTRY, IT'S THE WAGE-EARNER WHO GETS HURT!

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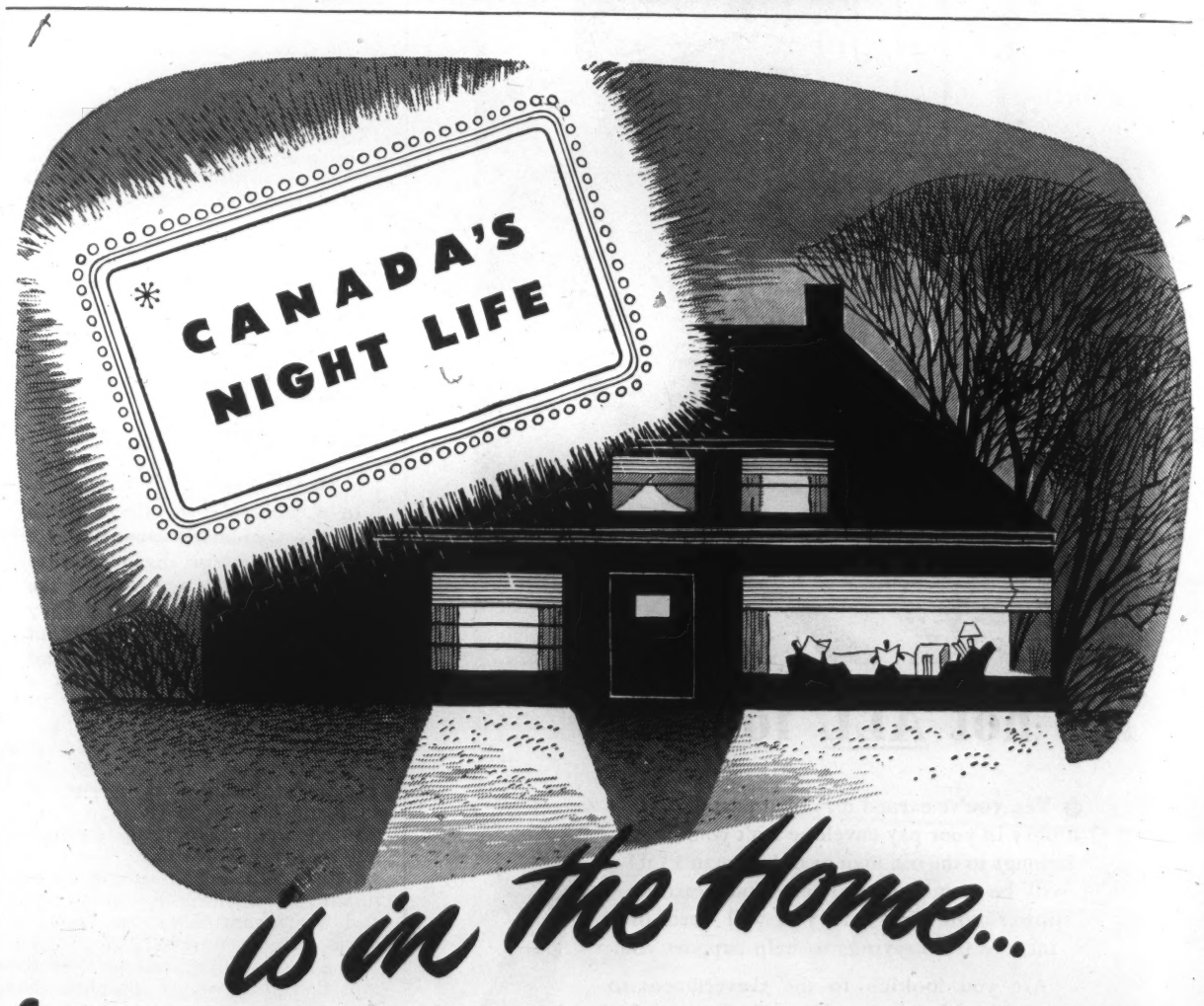

is in the Home...

Canadians are a home-loving people. A very high percentage of them own the homes they live in, and they are keen readers of articles and advertisements that contribute to their pleasanter living.

1,433,563 copies of Canadian magazines reach these home lovers every month. They are studied in leisure hours, read thoroughly, read often. There is no surer pathway to the pocket-books of Canadians who have money to spend than through the pages of these magazines.

Your advertising can be put into 4 out of 5 urban homes in Canada through their columns. No other medium in the Dominion can give you such complete saturation of consumers' buying centres at such an economical cost . . . and give you at the same time better reproduction of your product, longer life for your advertising, and higher potential buying power.

Ask your advertising agency for the complete story about Canadian magazines. It will surprise you, please you . . . and pay you!

In no other medium will your advertising dollar go as far, live as long, reach as many, or buy as much, as it will in Canadian magazines.

PROVINCE	Total Families	Combined Circulation
Prince Edward Island	19,590	6,216
Nova Scotia	124,020	53,408
New Brunswick	93,479	32,032
Quebec	647,854	352,818
Ontario	902,291	551,785
Manitoba	165,249	84,430
Saskatchewan	190,137	90,307
Alberta	175,744	116,558
British Columbia	198,362	143,553
Unclassified	.....	2,456
Canada Total	2,516,726	1,433,563
Newfoundland	.....	7,344
Miscellaneous	.....	46,370
TOTAL	.....	1,487,277

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THE *Magazines of Canada*

GIVE ECONOMICAL NATION-WIDE COVERAGE

Kober, now in the Canadian army, worked for a time at the Banting Institute and gained a good deal of his knowledge of chemotherapy there. His wife is a medical doctor. What Kober has done in this series he can do for other phases of medicine and science. Radio is a wonderful means of education, and in time through public information on health and prevention of disease many killers—like typhoid, diphtheria and tuberculosis might be abolished.

It was fascinating to sit in the control room of the C.B.C. Playhouse in Toronto and watch Frank Willis direct two of these four broadcasts. The general title was "War Without End." Willis, I suppose, has done more in the field of dramatic broadcasting than anyone else in Canada, including Andrew Allan, Rupert Lucas and Rupert Caplan. Perhaps he hasn't had enough recognition for the things he has done. I blame it on the curious organizational set-up of the C.B.C.'s dramatic department. Andrew Allan is supervisor of drama for the C.B.C. In a parallel position, of equal status, is Willis, supervisor of feature broadcasts. In a third parallel position, working in Montreal and visiting various points of Canada from time to time, is Rupert Caplan, who has had 30 years of experience in the dramatic field. Now why these three talented men should not be in the same department, working together, under one director, is quite a mystery to many observers.

But getting back to Willis and the chemotherapy broadcast. In the control room you can hear exactly how the show sounds over the air. An engineer sits at a control board and modifies or accentuates the sounds that come through various microphones in the studio. Willis not only directs him, but signals for the orchestra to come in, indicates when an actor is to speak and when the sound-effects man is to do his stuff. At Willis' left hand there is a timer clocking off every minute of the broadcast. "Twenty-five seconds to lose," she warns Willis, and he stretches out the music for a few more bars.

I am intrigued watching the performers. Directing the orchestra is Samuel Hersenhoren. Radio is quickly making this young man one of Canada's great orchestra conductors. Mercer MacLeod is at the microphone, narrating the story. Watch MacLeod, for he is winning favor among the listeners. Lister Sinclair, bearded and young, is one of the actors. He not only acts well but is rapidly becoming one of radio's finest script-writers. His "Play on Words" is likely to be submitted to the Columbus, Ohio, playwriting contest. His more recent "All About Emily," a satire on inflation, was exceedingly funny and clever, although I felt that a few of the phrases were singularly out of place.

ANYBODY in Canada who owns a $2.50 license to operate a radio receiving set might have been very proud of the first official hour's broadcast over the C.B.C.'s short-wave station in Sackville, N.B. Produced by J. Frank Willis and starring such popular artists as Alan Young, Alys Robi, Don Miguel, Samuel Hersenhoren, John Sturgess, Don Messer, Mart Kenny, Percy Harvey, Percy Faith, Anna Malenfant and many others too numerous to mention, the broadcast was of such good calibre I couldn't help but wish that one of the American networks had carried it, too.

I have a strong conviction that Canada is forgetting the great American market. Gerald Noxon, in a broadcast describing the purposes of the Sackville short-wave station, said recently that "first, Canada wants to be able to speak quickly and directly to Canadian men and women who are fighting overseas. We want to send them all the news and information and entertainment which they want from home. Secondly, we want to place a Canadian point of view before the different friendly peoples of Europe. Thirdly, we want to tell the people in Germany the facts of the war situation, to make them realize that they have lost this war and the best thing they can do is to stop fighting now."

All of this is necessary, but equally important is that Canada should have a voice telling its story in the United States over the standard networks. At one time the C.B.C. and the American networks exchanged numerous programs. This seems to be abandoned now. There is only one program originating in Toronto that is carried over the Columbia networks, and that is "Toronto Calling," over station C.F.R.B. The B.B.C. does much better in the United States. When Gladstone Murray was general manager of the C.B.C. he had a business representative in New York, but I know of no such official serving Canada across the border. It might be argued that Canada's Wartime Information Board serves this purpose in New York and Washington, but I am at the moment dealing specifically with broadcasting, and the W.I.B. has surprisingly little to do with radio. I have commented on this before, and wondered why John Grierson has never plunged into this powerful medium of information, education and entertainment.

Canadian infantry in clearing the Hochwald, bitterly contested forest barrier at the northern end of the Western front fanned out over the snow behind white camouflaged tanks. Here Allied troops are seen firing from trenches near Kappelen.

HOME FIRST by LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Often, these days, . . . in the grey Canadian dawn . . . ships dock and boys who have done their bit step ashore. Then, distant telephones ring! And there they are! Their voices, after two — three — four years — right in the room with their loved ones!

What a day that is! Not only for them, but also for the long distance telephone! For, we too, have been waiting, and preparing, for the time when our wires would be the first to carry the voices of Canada's returning soldiers directly to loved ones in joyous homes across the country.

TRANS-CANADA TELEPHONE SYSTEM

*CANADA'S NATION-WIDE TELEPHONE SERVICE

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THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Geologist Estimates the Wealth Used and Unused of the Earth

ENOUGH AND TO SPARE, by Kirtley F. Mather. (Musson, $2.75.)

AN apparent revival of pessimism after the Malthus pattern stirred the Professor of Geology at Harvard to action. Was it true, as Malthus asserted, that population increased by geometrical progression while food and other necessities of human life and comfort increased only by arithmetrical ratio; and, if true, what was to prevent the ultimate extinction of mankind?

So the Professor took stock of oil, coal, hydro-electric energy and base metals, finding that the stored capital of all the world was more than ample for thousands of years to come. If exploitation in one section has been heavy, there were other regions where exploration and production had never even been tried. He pointed out that soil conservation and scientific fertilization were only in their infancy and that food could be multiplied beyond the dreams of Malthus or any others of his generation.

But world interdependence and the pooling of all knowledge and skill would be necessary. No single nation was self-dependent or could afford to bully the rest of the world into slavery.

In this connection he pointed out that Darwin's phrase, "the survival of the fittest" had been misconceived and misapplied. The great evolutionist never meant that the battle was always to the strong and ruthless. His conception was that only those species which were best adjusted to all the conditions of their environment had the chance of survival. Fitness was often achieved by mutual aid or group action rather than by individul strength. The dinosaurs vanished while mammals persisted. Cleverness of adjustment to external constants and variables paid-off in persistence through unnumbered ages.

A most interesting book.

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Occupied Poland

STORY OF A SECRET STATE, by Jan Karski. (Allen, $3.75.)

A YOUNG Polish officer, well-born, well-educated, was called to his artillery regiment in 1939 when the menace of invasion by Germany had resulted in a secret mobilization. A few days later a rain of bombs proved that the menace had become a reality. The ill-armed, ill-prepared army melted away before the "lightning war." Karski and thousands like him were fugitives hiding in holes, the old life of security, color and laughter seeming like a dream, the old class prejudices melting away. Now a Pole was a Pole whatever his birth or degree of literacy, with one jointly held hatred — for Germany.

So an underground movement was built up, first in isolated cells, later into a complete organization owing allegiance to the Polish Government in exile of which the late General Sikorski was Prime Minister. The author's part in this organization brought him arrest and torture by the Gestapo, a lucky escape, a long convalescence and then a part as a travelling emissary, telling the Allied leaders what he had seen of Nazi tyranny, cruelty and wholesale crime. Now he tells the world in this well wrought and thrilling story.

•

John Milton's Wife

By STEWART C. EASTON

WIFE TO MR. MILTON, by Robert Graves. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.25.)

MANY who write novels have a hidden desire to get under the skin of interesting historical personages and make them the central figures of a tale. But it is not so easy as it looks, though the further we are from the period and the fewer the necessary historical facts, the easier it becomes. Mr. Robert Graves, in writing his novels of the Emperor Claudius, could build his own backdrops. There are only a few authorities for the life and times of Claudius, so the modern historical novelist has the privilege of making his own interpretation, and filling in the details and characters himself.

In "Wife to Mr. Milton" his characters are ready made; he can only display them and interpret them in the light of his own historical insight. He can only select from the background, not imagine it. Mr. Graves does not seem to have this talent so well developed as his imagination. The result is that the book is full of long, uninteresting passages which are often tedious, and even pedantic. His insight is not compelling enough to make the hard work of ploughing through this worthwhile. Moreover, Marie Milton, the wife of the poet, is made to tell the story in the first person, and it seldom sounds like a woman writing.

Milton, on the other hand, may have appeared to her, just as she states it. He emerges as a thoroughly unsympathetic character with an extraordinary learning, and, above all, a remarkable gift for the use of mere words. It is not so difficult to hypnotise one's contemporaries by a scintillating exhibition of the talents most esteemed at that particular time, but posterity cannot be so easily fooled. And Milton's reputation still stands.

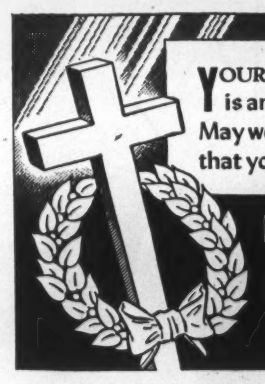
By choosing to tell her story, not his, Mr. Graves has lost his opportunity to illuminate for us the core of integrity that must have been the essence of Milton's genius. It is, of course, his free choice, yet I cannot but feel that a book with such a towering figure as Milton as one of the principal characters, would have been served better by an attempt at the understanding of him, rather than by the faintly maudlin story of the invented dreams of his wife.

•

Elucidating the Simple

HOW TO PREPARE YOUR INCOME TAX by Lancelot J. Smith, C.A. (Collins, 50c.)

AN AMERICAN visitor declares that the Canadian Income Tax law is "simple as ABC," and adds "You ought to see ours!" Even so, the simplicity has moments of complexity, as most Canadians can testify. In this eighty-page pamphlet all tangles are smoothed out and illustrated by special examples. With this aid, the man filling out his forms can proceed at ease, with only a minimum of strong, black coffee and aspirin tablets.



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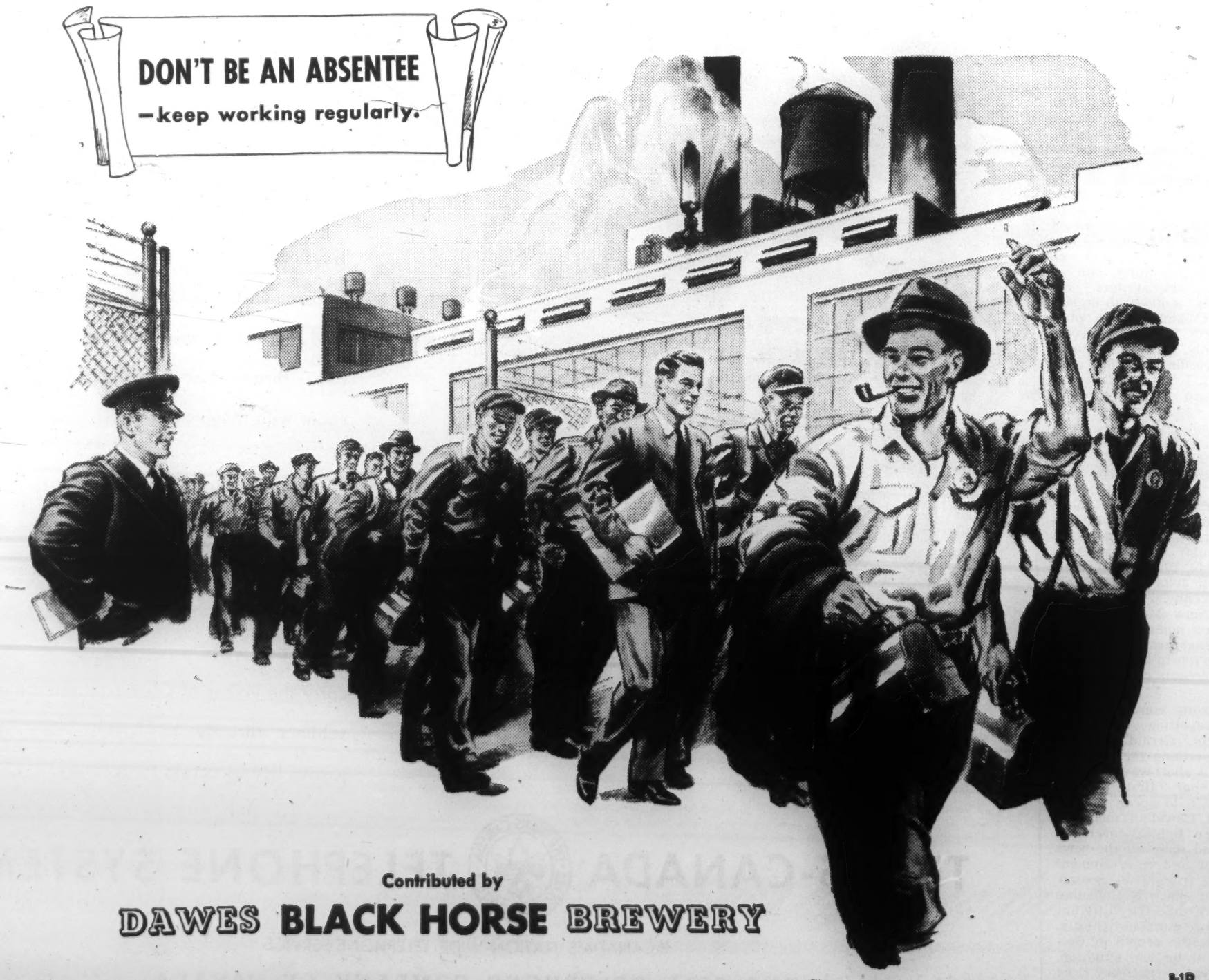

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THE BOOKSHELF

Looking Over 150 Years at the Doctors of Western Ontario

THE MARCH OF MEDICINE IN WESTERN ONTARIO, by Edwin Seaborn. (Ryerson, $6.00.)

LOCAL history based on newspaper clippings, diaries, letters and old folks' tales is high-colored, since the people and events worth mention by contemporaries were bound to be unusual. For that very reason it may not succeed in giving a wholly fair picture of past time, but none can deny that it is interesting. There is a bottom of dullness in daily life at any time which is not "photogenic."

Dr. Seaborn, after long investigation and assembly of information and rumor has produced in this volume a remarkable conspectus of life and medical practice from the time of "Monsieur Anthon, physician" who in 1781 signed the death certificate of Father Potier, S.J., pastor of the uprooted Hurons then settled near Windsor, to the present day.

He points out that the first English speaking practitioners were military surgeons who had served through the War of 1812, and these were augmented later by the Duncombes and others trained in fundamentals at Fairfield, N.Y., and by ships' doctors who came with the cholera epidemic of 1832. The first sign of medical teaching in London appeared in a newspaper notice of 1843 when Dr. Phillips announced that he would devote Monday and Thursday evenings to the instruction of medical students.

Then after long years came the foundation of a medical school in affiliation with Huron College (of Divinity), and at last in 1881 the establishment of the Western University. Out of that small beginning came the University of Western Ontario which has done and will do great things.

The book is mainly composed of biographical sketches of all the eminent physicians of London in practice during the past sixty years.

•

Flight of Fancy

THE WEAVER BIRDS, by Ian Serraillier. (Macmillans $2.00.)

THE author has taken folk tales from all over the world and retold them in rhythmic narrative, frequently (though not always) of distinguished literary quality. The wilder and more whimsical tales please him best. From India comes the story of the weaver bird which carried in his ear a great river, complete with bulrushes, which swelled into a mighty flood to the great annoyance of the elephants. Even Jack and the Beanstalk and The Three Bears are re-told. One of the happiest is The Ballad of St. Simeon which begins:

"O Lord, I'm sick of the city, all
its gallimumphery and trumpery,
ungodliness and devil-toasting,
emptiness and hollow boasting—
what true man can love it?"
Not that he thought himself above it,
but his ways were lonely and he
loved God.
So he decided for the good of his
soul
to move closer to God and live on a
pole."

When humor and imagination run wild the result is bound to be "different," and, if you're fanciful, entertaining.

•

On To Alaska

THE ROMANCE OF THE ALASKA HIGHWAY, by Philip H. Godsell. (Ryerson, $4.00.)

FOR more than twenty years this author has been familiar with the far northwest and the lives of the pioneers. The preliminary section of his book assembles some of the grimmer tales of murder and thievery and of Indian hostility, particularly that of the Beaver tribe. Then he comes to the crazy enterprise of Charles F. Bedaux who imagined that the Rocky Mountains could be conquered by a few trucks and passenger cars and spent a million dollars to find out that he was wrong. The story of the building of the Highway is no doubt accurate but the core of the tale is somewhat obscured by the high-flown manner of the writer who scatters adjectives and *clichés* in a most lavish manner.

•

Past Wisdom

PLATO AND MODERN EDUCATION, by Sir Richard Livingstone. (Macmillans, 85c.)

THIS is the Rede Lecture at Cambridge in 1944: a brilliant summary of the principles which form character as assembled in *The Republic*, and in other of Plato's works, and an indication of how far from them our materialistic culture has fled.

•

Three Wives

By W. S. MILNE

DEEP RIVER, by Henrietta Buckmaster. (McLeod $3.50.)

CRYING AT THE LOCK, by Adeline Rumsey. (Musson, $3.00.)

GREEN DOLPHIN STREET, by Elizabeth Goudge. (Musson, $3.00.)

TWO of these three novels begin with a wedding; in the third, the marriage occurs a quarter of the way through. In each, the reader is reminded how far away the novel has gone from the "lived happily ever after" ending of an earlier tradition. "Deep River" is a story of Georgia in 1859. Simon Bliss, a small mountain farmer, marries a slave-owning planter's daughter. She has plans for her husband. She is going to make him prosperous and powerful and respected in the state. But Bliss chooses a harder road than his wife had laid out for him. At that time, the slave-holders, although outnumbered by the white non-slave-holders six to one, nevertheless contrived to have an absolute voice in framing the laws under which all the whites, rich and poor, lived. The virtually disfranchised "poor whites" find a champion in Bliss, and his attack on slavery—the institution that made the planters' economic and political mastery of the state possible—brings upon him hatred and violence stirred up by those in power. His struggle to make his wife see things as he sees them, and then their whole-hearted fight together, make an absorbing tale.

"Crying at the Lock" is a strong and gripping melodrama, which obviously owes much to "Rebecca." In both, the central situation is that of the domination of a second marriage by the memory of a dead wife, but unlike Rebecca's successor, the second wife of this story is far from being its heroine. I have seldom encountered a more thorough picture of feminine selfishness and general smug female dog-in-the-mangerishness than Miss Rumsey presents in her central figure. Although the ending is a little too carefully stage-managed to be entirely convincing, yet the element of poetic justice is so strong, that it is likely to gratify most readers. This is a tightly written little nightmare.

"Green Dolphin Street" is a long rambling volume, covering two generations and half the world, yet it is firmly constructed, and makes one feel that the author has written with her ending clearly foreseen in her beginning. Many little apparent digressions and irrelevant details fall into their place in the pattern before the final page is reached. Its three hundred thousand words give the author a chance to develop her characters, and she does a good job with them. It is the story of three children, two girls and a boy, brought up together in one of the Channel islands in the mid-nineteenth century. Both girls love the boy, who goes to sea, and eventually becomes a lumberman in New Zealand. He sends home for one of the sisters, and absent-mindedly asks for the wrong one. Hating to disappoint the young lady after her long voyage, he resolves to make the best of it, and keeps the secret of his mistake to himself. The rest of the book tells how their marriage worked out. Such a mistake is a bit hard to credit, and objection might well be taken to making it the turning point of a novel, but if we grant Miss Goudge this liberty, we must admit she develops the consequences of the mistake with a sure hand. The moody and selfish Marianne is a first-rate study, and the minor characters are vividly drawn. Although primarily a study of character, "Green Dolphin Street" has also a wealth of exciting incident. It is a rich, meaty book, done with a restraint and good taste that is found so seldom in modern fiction that its presence is a very welcome surprise.

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THE LONDON LETTER

P.E.P. Wants To See Information Services Continued After War

By P. O'D.

EVERYONE knows—for he himself has said it, and it's greatly to his credit—that Mr. Brendan Bracken, our very able Minister of Information, looks forward to the swift and sudden demise of his Department just as soon as the war situation will permit it. He is one public official with no desire to perpetuate his official self or his job. But not everyone shares his view that the M.O.I. should be a purely war-time service. There is indeed a pretty general feeling that, with some changes in organization and control, it might continue to do valuable work, which is not likely to be so well done otherwise, if at all.

That earnest and energetic institution Political and Economic Planning, known generally as P.E.P.—and what a good name too, with its suggestion that "pep" is what it has!—recently brought out a pamphlet urging that the Government's information services should be continued after the war, though not as a separate Ministry but rather as a group of departmental units cooperating to keep the public informed about what the Government has done, is doing, and intends to do. There should also, it thinks, be set up a central publicity unit to deal with films, photographs, publications, exhibitions, campaigns, and such other matters of a technical character.

P.E.P. takes the view that, whether people like it or not, the Government is bound to play a much larger part in the social and economic life of the nation than it did before the war, that it is important the public should be told as much as possible about its activities, and that this duty cannot be left entirely to the private enterprise of newspapers and publishers.

Obviously there is danger in the establishment of such a publicity service—the danger that it will be used for political purposes, for the advantage of the party in power, for the boosting of particular Ministers, and for strengthening the hand of the executive and the departmental officials. But this is a country where Parliament and the Press are watchful, suspicious, and quick on the trigger. Their vigilance should be a sufficient safeguard.

One of the minor recommendations of P.E.P. will, I hope, evoke a hearty response everywhere, and not merely in connection with this proposed government service—that the phrase "Public Relations" should be abolished, and the word "Information" used instead. There are no more "publicity men" in this country. Every little press-agent has become a "Director of Public Relations". It is a piece of pompous humbug, and it is high time that it went out of fashion. But these are things that die hard.

Disrobed of Balloons

A striking feature of the urban landscape is now no more than a war-time memory. The barrage balloons have been hauled down for the last time—or so we all hope. They were first flown over London in the Munich week of 1938, when it seemed as if war might happen any minute. When a year later it did happen, they went swiftly and silently up, and have been there ever since, or most of the time, like so many little fat guardian clouds swinging slowly about on their thin cables. London is going to look very naked and defenceless for a while without them.

I speak of London, for that is where one saw most of them, but Balloon Command also furnished barrages at ports, naval bases, and over the invasion beaches from Dieppe onwards to D-day in Normandy. Still other balloons were to be seen moving up and down the Channel as they were towed by the merchant convoys there, sometimes by ships so small that the balloons looked as if they were towing them instead.

No doubt, the balloons will continue to be used wherever there is danger of attack from low-flying aircraft, but their work in this county is done — and well done. The humorists had a lot of fun out of them in the beginning, but the best jokes were on the Luftwaffe. Many a Nazi raider was brought down by their trailing cables. Doodlebugs, too—nearly 300 of them! It is a record of which the devoted balloon crews, men and women, can well be proud. Their work was hard, but neither fruitless nor thankless.

Bath to be Rebuilt

Bath was badly hit during the series of terrorist raids known as the "Baedeker blitzes", the Nazis picking out their targets not for their military importance, but for their historic interest and their beauty. Bath is one of the most lovely of English cities—perhaps the most lovely of them all — so the apostles of *kultur* naturally selected it for destruction. Fortunately they did not entirely succeed, though they did great damage.

Already plans have been prepared for the reconstruction of Bath—thanks once again to the efforts of the indefatigable Prof. Abercrombie, who is firmly establishing himself as the master-planner of this time. An exhibition of maps, drawings, and diagrams was recently opened there by the Minister of Town and Country Planning. The scheme has been received with enthusiasm on all sides. If it is fully carried out, the new Bath should be even better and more beautiful than the old. But that perhaps is rather a big "if".

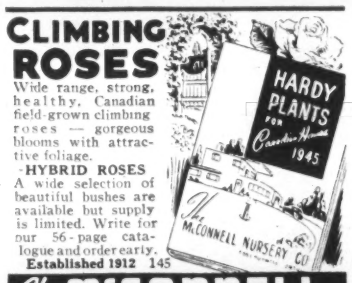
Very wisely Prof. Abercrombie has not attempted to do it all at once—even if it could be done. What he has put forward is "an evolutionary program of orderly progressive development for the next 50 years". He has treated Bath not as a museum piece, to be mended and dusted and put back in its glass case, but as a living and growing body.

He has provided for this growth, and also for the restoration and protection of that lovely central portion of Bath, which is so unique a survival of the Eighteenth Century. And, if 50 years seems rather a long time, what is that in the history of a city which goes back to the days of the Romans?

"Pussyfoot" Johnson

The death of "Pussyfoot" Johnson, once so famous as the arch-evangelist and witch-doctor of temperance, is a reminder that it was in London he lost the sight of one eye. He had come over here in 1919 to give a series of prohibition lectures, and was "captured" by students of London University. They paraded him through the streets until the police managed to release him in Oxford Circus. In the course of the "rag" someone threw a missile of some sort, which hit him in the face and led to the loss of his right eye.

It was, of course, an accident, and everyone was horrified at the result—especially the students concerned. But there is this to be said for "Pussyfoot". Although his career had been spent in a turmoil of reforming zeal very little conducive to fairness or breadth of mind, he displayed on this occasion a cheerful patience, a kindliness, and a generous willingness to forgive that won everyone's sympathy and liking. English people had little taste for his purposes or methods—their only effect was to create an amused bewilderment—but for "Pussyfoot" as a man they had nothing but respect.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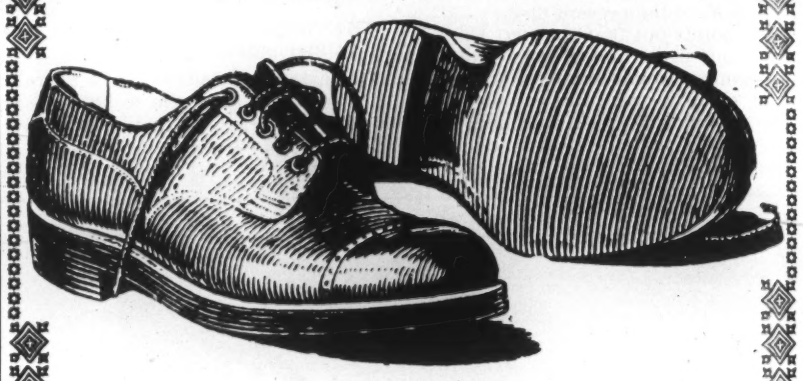

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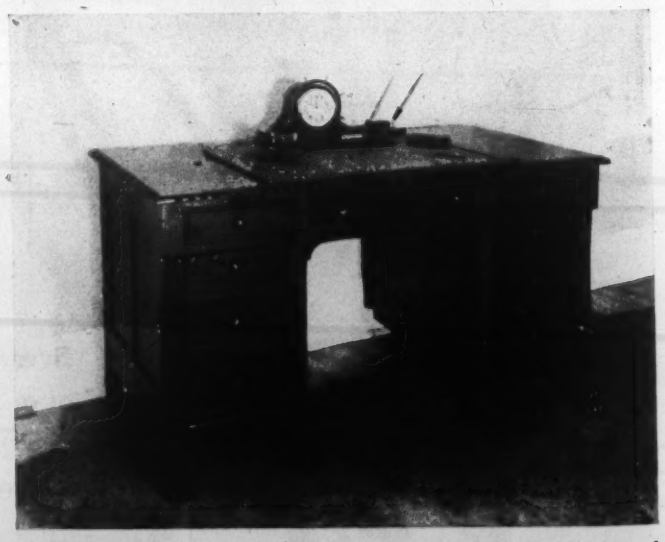

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Seal Coat and Spangled Veil As Seen by a Pained Male

By FREDERIC MANNING

I HAVE just come through a very trying experience and I feel the women gathered about made it worse than it need have been.

The occasion was the removal, by the dentist and by force, of a wisdom tooth, or a fragment of same, from up in the northeast corner of my jaw.

I will say that the withdrawal was done with neatness and dispatch but I spent ten days afterwards going back daily to be mopped up or whatever the technical term is.

It was during the January cold spell (that was all January, if you remember) and everyone arrived in the dentist's waiting rooms muffled to the ears, the only bit of color showing being the nose.

Now I can assure you that a dentist's waiting room at nine-thirty a.m. is not the cheeriest place in the world but it would be infinitely more bearable if the assembled females didn't all wear black hats and black sealskin coats and sit around in them buttoned to the chin (the coats not the women) until ushered into an inner waiting room or the operational department.

Morning after morning I went and sat and morning after morning there they were like a bunch of ravens, voiceless ones, if there is such a thing.

The first morning after my operation I arrived to find in the waiting room five women in this uniform. They were just sitting—not reading, not knitting, not uttering a sound—just sitting and all with grim expressions upon their faces. I wasn't feeling so cheerful myself, but after fifteen minutes of this gloom I was praying for the dentist to send word for me to come in and be worked upon. The operating salon with bright lights and everyone in white was like a night club by comparison.

Tea Through a Veil

Before I reached this haven I had to pass through another waiting room but this one only had three black hats and seal coats. I have a friend (female) who frequently complains about the lack of color in men's clothing. Well, one of these days one of her teeth will give out and if it is in the winter she may realize that women are not entirely peacocks. You may block that metaphor any way you like.

As I remarked earlier, this went on for days. Dull grey skies outside, black seal and gloom inside. It got more and more like a Russian drama.

Came a day. Now, like most men, I have an aversion to veils on women's hats. I think my dislike goes back to my childhood when it was fashionable for women to wear veils drawn under the chin and fastened so tightly at the back of the head it was almost impossible for the wearer to speak. Almost. I have an Aunt who always fascinated me when she came for tea. She always wore such a veil and black kid gloves and didn't remove either. Obviously she couldn't eat through the veil, but she could, and did, drink her tea that way and I always wondered how much and for how long one had to do that to be poisoned by the dye. My Aunt is now seventy-two and in marvellous health.

Well, little did I think I would one day welcome a veil and with a hearty welcome too.

It was on the last morning I had to make my dental visitation. In the waiting room were the usual five or six fur coats but surmounting one was a veil and the sight cheered me no end. It stood out from the hat as if starched and was sprinkled profusely with sequins, about the size of a ten cent piece, in blue, red and green, for all the world like something on a Christmas tree.

If women must wear veils, and it seems they must, I am all for color and decoration on them and lots of both. Flowers, feathers, bells, fringe, any and all. I don't think it would be a good idea in a Toronto street car, but for cheering a patient in a dentist's waiting room it would have top rating with me.

Postwar Planning

PULL your postwar house out of a pipe-dream and into the present. Take a good, if imaginary walk through it! Can you? Does your dream house have real stairs and solid walls, and places-for-things and an actual house plan?

Start now to file for the future, snipping forecast articles for postwar building from the newspapers, clipping magazine pages that feature ideas you like.

Gather your paper dreams into a large scrap book or folding file, neatly marked into sections—House Plans, Building Materials, Costs, Appliances, Landscaping, Color Schemes, etc. Subdivide each section into points of special interest to you, so that there is space and place for everything—even fabric samples or strips of favorite wallpaper.

Begin now to contribute to your file, but don't hurry to stuff it with every glamorous idea you see. Select and study your ideas as you accumulate them.

Remember the uses that will be put to your house, when you decide whether an idea is worthy of your file. But don't be afraid of new ideas if they seem good to you! One attribute of your file is that nothing need be permanent now; you can remodel your file as easily as you change your mind!

On the eve of building, if you have kept your file, if your family has helped you add to it and make choices, if you have been discriminating and thoughtful—you will know precisely what the finished house will be. You will be able to explain your wants to the contractor, builder or designer in such a clear fashion that he will produce it at the expense you expected, exactly as you had planned—*your* house alone!

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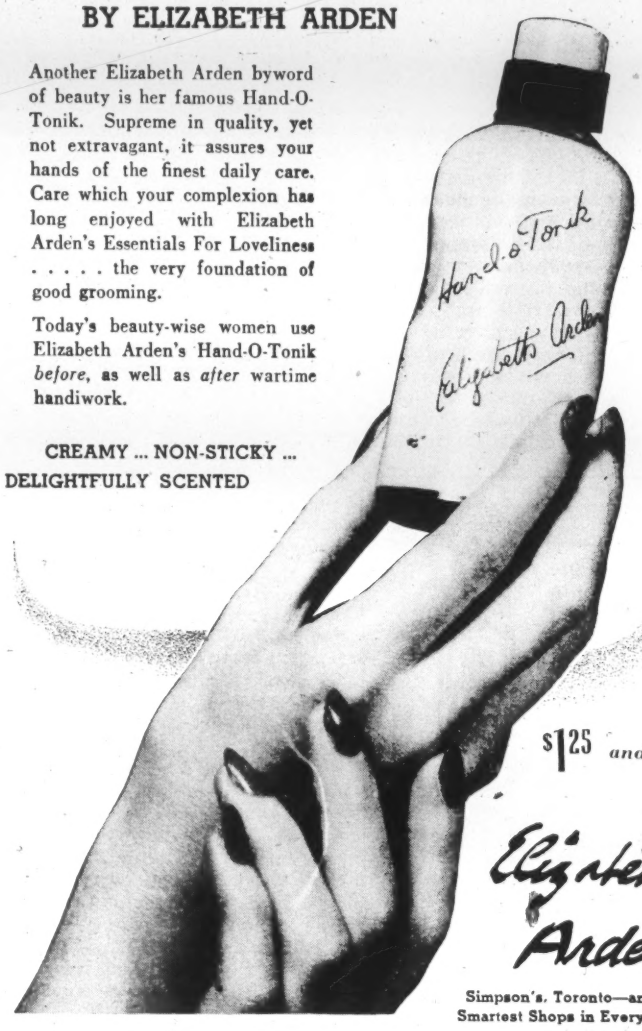

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Hosiery Problem is Shared by Manufacturers and Wearers

By ANN FOSTER

UNTIL recently few Canadian women have looked at a pair of full-fashioned hose with more than an appraising eye for sheerness, fit and possible defects. And few, until the last few months, have given their hose more than the customary casual care in laundering and general upkeep. But today, for all women not in uniform, a pair of full-fashioned hose is the most prized possession in the wardrobe. In the present day handling of hosiery we are tempted to resort to all manner of subterfuges in order to woo a longer life from the rayon sheath with which we are, at least throughout Canadian winters, compelled to cover our nether limbs. Newspapers and journals throughout the country have printed warnings combined with advice on the care of "silk" hose, and those of us who, in unheeding optimism, refused to incorporate these warnings and advice into the ritual of our daily lives, are now bemoaning the fact with monosyllabic brevity and remorse.

In every hamlet, town and city of this continent today, women are storming the counters which stand guard before rows of empty hosiery shelves asking the bedevilled saleslgirls: "Are there any stockings today?" In nine cases out of ten the answer is the same: "We had a few in this morning, but they're all gone now!" Hope dies hard where the purchase of stockings is concerned. And in the end hope, faith and a little charity win out. We usually succeed in purchasing one pair of full-fashioned hose about two weeks after the initial request. In this we are lucky.

The British woman, for instance, whose meagre clothes ration leaves few points for stockings, is inclined to turn her eyes and mind wistfully westward to the country that is, bar none, turning out the most perfect wartime hosiery in the world today. She has looked with mingled surprise and awe at the shapely legs of her Canadian sisters in uniform and wondered what it must be like to be able to wear such "marvelous" stockings every day in the week, and in various light and subtle shades as well.

The Canadian manufacturers of full-fashioned hose who, together with chemists and technicians, have been working since the last war to perfect the making of women's hose, are proud of their achievements. And well they may be. Today even the women of the United States, so accustomed to the sheerest and most perfectly fitting of hose, are glad indeed if they can purchase Canadian-made wartime stockings.

Before the last war few women could afford the luxury of silk hose. Those who could were able to purchase very lovely stockings made in France, and some made in the United States. But Canada made no full-fashioned hose at all. And in England, where the stocking industry has never reached the fashionable peaks it has in Canada, the U.S. and France, the women were content to wear circular hose almost always made of lisle or cotton.

Nylon Nil

In the interval between the last war and this one, the stocking industry in Canada has gone ahead by leaps and bounds. The few mills which started up in this country with the cessation of hostilities in 1918 have grown considerably in number, in equipment and in their ability to produce at a low cost the kind of hose all women dreamed of, but had never been able to afford. The sheerest of chiffon hose was placed on the shelves of Canadian stores at a price that most women could afford, and there was never any question of their popularity both in this country and in those countries to which they were exported. Nylon hose were just becoming known and liked in Canada when war put an end to such slim and transparent luxury, and the Canadian hosiery manufacturer had to turn his mind to making hose from rayon. It was a severe test, since he was aware that the women of the country, now grown used to flawless fit and gossamer sheerness on their legs, would not take kindly, nor perhaps silently, to bulging, thick and ungainly leg covering.

Today, with approximately twenty three mills in Canada all installed since the last great war, Canadian-made wartime stockings are the best in the world. Even before the war Canadian-made hose, together with those made in the U.S. were considered tops by women of fashion everywhere, and were incomparably better than those made in England or France except, in the latter case, those which sold at a price far beyond the average purse.

Even with all the modern equipment to hand and with years of experimentation behind them, it is not an easy thing to make a pair of full-fashioned hose. With the manufacturer who makes his hose from prepared yarn there are altogether eighteen separate operations most of which take an operator weeks, often months, to learn. It takes six months of intensified training before a machine operator can take over a machine, and another one and a half months before he is an accomplished knitter. To train an operator to join the heels and toes of our stockings takes six months, and three to six months is taken in training an operator to inspect the hose on expanding forms.

French Clocks

With greatly lessened facilities at hand to meet a more than usual demand for hosiery, Canadian manufacturers today have one big headache. In normal times and during the twenty years between wars, they have bent every effort to meet the varied demands of the women of Canada for the kind of hose they like to wear. The first three "musts" for all women of all ages are, in order, sheerness, fit and wear. It is possible that the post-war nylons will meet these demands in one long stream of gossamer extravagance, and certain post-war experiments will be engineered to find out if the "feel" of nylon which so many women dislike, can be eradicated while still maintaining all the qualities we treasure.

There have been many fads in the stocking world since full-fashioned silk hose were put within reach of women of moderate means, but none of them were extreme. When stockings from France arrived displaying slender lace clocks and inserts, Canadian women turned them down flat.

The fad of wearing stockings inside out which sprang up over night some years ago originated with the High School girl of this country. Certainly their mothers were not lax in taking the hint! There is one firm in Canada today which actually makes "inside-out" stockings — finishing the stocking on the inside instead of the customary outside. There is also one concern which makes three dozen pairs of hose at a time specially for one woman in Canada whose foot is too small to be fitted with stockings made to sell behind the counter. Chinese women who can afford silk or rayon hose cannot as a rule wear those imported from the United States because their feet are too small: 7½ to 8 is their average size.

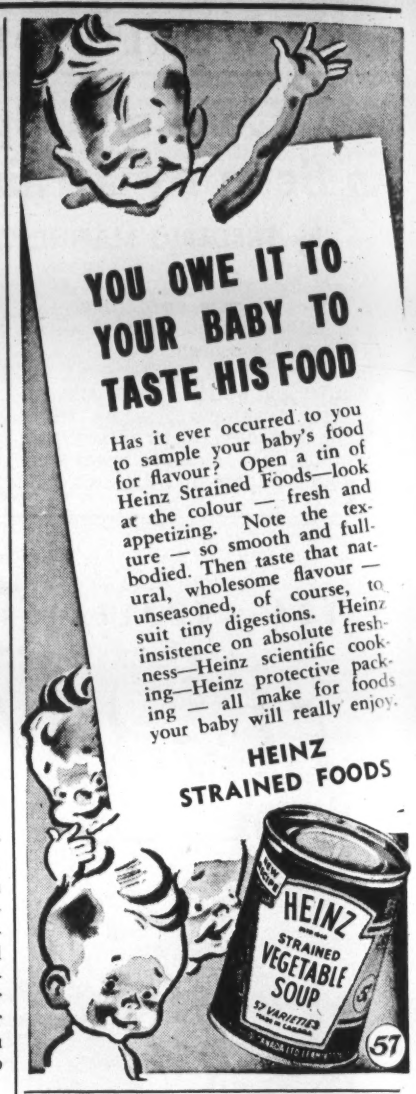
In normal times it is the thrifty habit of 85% of Canadian women to buy two pairs of one shade of stocking at a time, but 15 years ago no one ever thought of buying more than one pair of any certain shade. If one stocking caught and ran, that was the end of the pair.

The hoseless Canadian sun-tanned leg which made its first appearance in 1930 was not really new, since centuries ago such a fashion was adopted by the Romans and the glamor girls of the Nile. The fashion has not, despite appearances to the contrary, grown to a very large extent in this country.

For Immediate Wear

The idea that washing a new pair of stockings before putting them on will help them wear better—is an old wive's tale without any foundation whatever. Today you may safely wait in line, and then hide behind the counter in any stocking department and place that long-sought after new pair of hose straight on your weary feet with all the gratification in the world, and no ill effects—to the stocking—whatever.

The general consensus of opinion seems to be that we shall all be short on the leg for hose for some time to come. It behooves all of us to take scrupulous care of the stockings we are able to procure until such time as we may flaunt our nylons in the face of a new and peaceful world, with all the abandon such luxury incites!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Scientific Household Management and the Unscientific Housewife

By JANET MARCH

STARING at me from the library shelves was just what I needed—a book on household management. I thought of the ironing done at midnight, the gold tinge on the silver, the dust in the attic, and grabbed it. After that period of intense activity during the young Marchs' lunch hour I sat down at the uncleared dining-room table to learn the right way to deal with the cat's fur on the living room rug, and how you can find a fancy dress costume and some sea shells in the shambles which is the attic, as well as cook a perfectly balanced meal full of vitamins, all in the brief period allowed for school children's lunches.

Hot school lunches are dear to many a mother's heart. The problems of the red queen's costume (needing pressing) and the shell in which there must be a loud noise of waves "for Social Studies this afternoon" might never have arisen if the little dears were at school all day. "Yes, darling, go in the living-room where it is quiet and you'll hear the sea quite clearly. I picked it up on a South Sea Island myself." "Don't press the gold ribbon on that costume with a hot iron or the metal threads will melt, and you haven't drunk your tomato juice and look at the time!"

Well, this little book would settle all these difficulties—maybe. It was quite interesting reading, but it had little that was new in it. It was full of that plain horse sense which most housekeepers who are any good either always had, or have acquired by experience—tidy the living room before you go to bed, and don't iron things which don't have to be ironed, such as the children's vests and the dish towels. There were some fancy tables about time management, and what tasks the father should do, and how you should plan "the family schedule" so that each person would be alone sometime in the week and in the company of other members of the family some of the time. In a large family this would be quite a mathematical problem for mother to take unless she was a whiz at mathematics and permutations and combinations.

Time passed. The luncheon dishes were still unwashed and I had that feeling you get when reading most of the books on child psychology, that I knew it all before, and so would anyone else with reasonable intelligence, and it was a fine way to waste time. The tables were interesting, repudiating the forty-eight hour week for household managers. With a family of four or five the average farm housewife works sixty-one hours a week, and in a city under 100,000 pop. she works fifty-one hours. Of this fifty-one hours seven a week go in dish-washing, and sixteen in the preparation of food of which it takes the housewife about an hour and a quarter a day to eat her share. Further over there was a handsome time table and in the hours from 12.30 to 2.00 p.m. was the direction "wash dishes, rest and dress for the afternoon." There were just about fifteen minutes left to do these things and I swung into hurried action to be ready for the next direction—"Plan Dinner." So here we are at last a little late in the day.

Oyster Soup

Individual Meat Loaves
Buttered Spinach Scalloped Potatoes
Spanish Sauce

Deep Apple Pie

Coffee

Oyster Soup

2 tablespoons of finely chopped onion
3 tablespoons of butter or shortening
3 tablespoons of flour
1 teaspoon of salt
Pepper
3 cups of milk
1 pint of oysters
Minced parsley

Make a white sauce by melting the butter and stirring in the flour and salt and pepper and then adding the milk and cooking, gently stirring all the time until the sauce thickens. Chop the oysters up finely and add them and the liquor with them, and the onion to the white sauce. Cook in a double boiler for about twenty to twenty-five minutes. Sprinkle each dish with a little parsley before serving.

Individual Meat Loaves

1½ pounds of minced hamburg
2 cups of soft breadcrumbs
1 large egg
1 cup of tomato juice
2 tablespoons of chopped green pepper
1 onion chopped
1 teaspoon of dry mustard
2 teaspoons of salt
Pepper

Mix all the ingredients together thoroughly and then pack into individual greased baking dishes and cook in a moderate oven about 325-350 for an hour. Serve with

Spanish Sauce

1 onion
2 tablespoons of oil
½ teaspoon of ground cloves
1½ cups of tomatoes (canned)
1 teaspoon of salt
2 teaspoons of sugar
Pepper
1½ tablespoons of flour

Fry the onion chopped, in the oil, and when it is lightly browned stir in the flour, add the tomatoes, salt, cloves, sugar, and pepper, and cook gently in a covered pan for about fifteen minutes.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

World Shortage of Husbands and an Over-Supply of Spinsters

By ISOLENE THOMPSON

London.

SOME interesting facts put in evidence before the Royal Commission on the population have been made public.

Parents with £1,000 to £2,000 a year are increasing the size of their families. Where there was formerly a tendency to have only one child, higher-income-class parents are having two or even more.

One of the main tasks of the commission is to discover the motives behind the limitation of families, and bound up with this is the urgent problem of the husband shortage, which was serious before the war, but, because of the war losses, is infinitely more serious now.

It is estimated that about one in every five girls now growing to womanhood in Great Britain faces inevitable spinsterhood. The whole civilized world is facing a similar problem. Even in America, once famous as the land of plentiful husbands, one in every seven girls will, on present statistics, have to stay single all her life.

Something like 1,000,000 British women were robbed of the chance of a husband and children by the last war. Of the 1,000,000 Britons who lost their lives between 1914 and 1918 600,000 were bachelors and 400,000 married, many of whose widows swelled the ranks in the marriage market.

Women Longer Lived

Something of the same kind will happen again. But not quite the same, for although thousands of our men are overseas, this little island has been choc-a-bloc with the finest young blood of our Allied nations. Inevitably many are taking British wives. Many of our men training overseas have found wives not of their own nationality.

When this war ends there will be a high proportion of old people and of young women in every country which has played a part in the war, which means pretty well the whole world. It may well be decades, census experts consider, before the world recovers sufficiently to get back to a normal balance of population.

But the casualties of wars apart, Nature is harder almost from the start of life on boys than on girls. Although more boys are born than girls the mortality rate among boys is higher. Twice as many women as men live to old age.

The world is suffering from a steadily falling birth-rate in all the leading civilized countries. This is mainly because civilized people have the choice, more or less generally, to decide for themselves whether they shall have children, and if so when and how many. Add to this the fact that economic conditions are causing later marriages, and you have two very good reasons for the fall in the birth-rate, apart from war.

Eire is a case in point. In Eire, one woman in every four stays a spinster all her life. This on the face of it seems absurd because (according to the last census) for every thousand men in Eire there were 952 women. But Eire has the highest number of bachelors and spinsters, in proportion to its population, in the world.

Eire's Bachelors, Spinsters

The reasons are simple enough. Many of the men are too poor to marry, or have to shoulder family responsibilities which make marriage impossible on their means.

For economic reasons also hundreds of Eire's young men emigrate—probably the best of them. Half the women in the country are still unmarried at 34. Eighty-two out of every 100 men in Eire are bachelors at 29 and 64 per cent. of the women are spinsters at the same age. A falling birth-rate is inevitable.

Next to Eire's 82 per cent. of young men between the ages of 25 and 29 still bachelors, comes Australia with 68 per cent., Sweden with 66 per cent. and Northern Ireland with 65 per cent. Russia is lowest with only 17.5 per cent. of its young men in that age group unmarried.

America is the biggest surprise of all in this review of the world husband shortage. From the earliest census records men have always outnumbered women in the United States. For one thing, between 1821 and 1941, 39.5 million immigrants entered America, and they were preponderantly male.

In 1930 there were 102.5 men to every 100 women in America. By 1940 the ratio had come down to 100.7 to every 100. It is estimated that this year the United States has joined Britain, France and Germany with more women than men.

Amram Scheinfeld, an American heredity expert, has worked it out that the United States is headed towards a permanent surplus of from six to eight million marriageable women — spinsters, divorcees or young widows who will have to do without husbands. The fact that one in every seven American girls now seems headed for certain spinsterhood is social dynamite, he says, sufficient to rock the foundations of the American social system.

According to the 1940 census figures the shortage of American men was at least 1,500,000, without taking into account the war casualties which have resulted since. These figures also do not take into consideration the number of men who remain bachelors from choice. It was estimated pre-war that 17 out of every 100 American men preferred to remain single.

Great Britain ended the last world war with a surplus of 23 per cent. women over men. In Poland the surplus was 38 per cent., in Russia 32 per cent., in France, Germany and Italy, 21 to 22 per cent.

Sweden's Late Marriages

Today the Swedish birth-rate is the lowest in the world. This is caused partly through emigration — and partly by the fact that Swedish men marry late in life. Sweden now finds herself in the unenviable position of having a birth-rate which is 25 per cent. short of what is needed to replace the population. And Sweden has suffered no big loss of male population through wars for many years.

According to Dr. Alva Myrdal, a Swedish population expert, the average marriage age for a man in Sweden is 30 and for a woman 27. Twenty-five per cent. of all Swedish women are unmarried at 40, and one in every seven or eight births is illegitimate. In Sweden unmarried mothers have exactly the same status and privileges under the law as married mothers.

How are we to meet the problem of the husband shortage in this country—the problem of these thousands of virile young women growing up to unfulfilled womanhood?

First things first. Infant mortality is the lowest it has ever been in this country, but it is still far too high. Too many children still die in the first four weeks of life. Our infant mortality is 40 deaths per thousand live births. In Chicago it is well below 30.

So, we must save more infants, especially boy babies. We can also make earlier marriages possible by giving economic security to the young. Thus we might induce more cautious bachelors to take the plunge.

The problem of the surplus woman is not easy. Shall we ever face in this country the fact that a woman has a right to a child outside marriage if she wants one, and provided she is prepared to take on all the responsibilities it entails?

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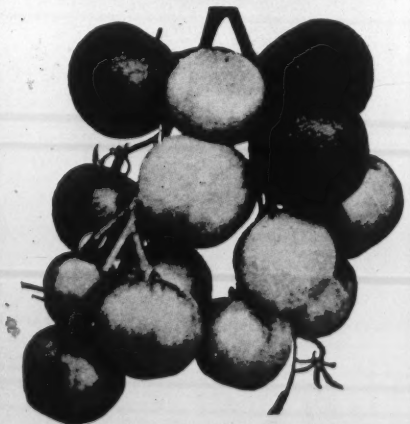

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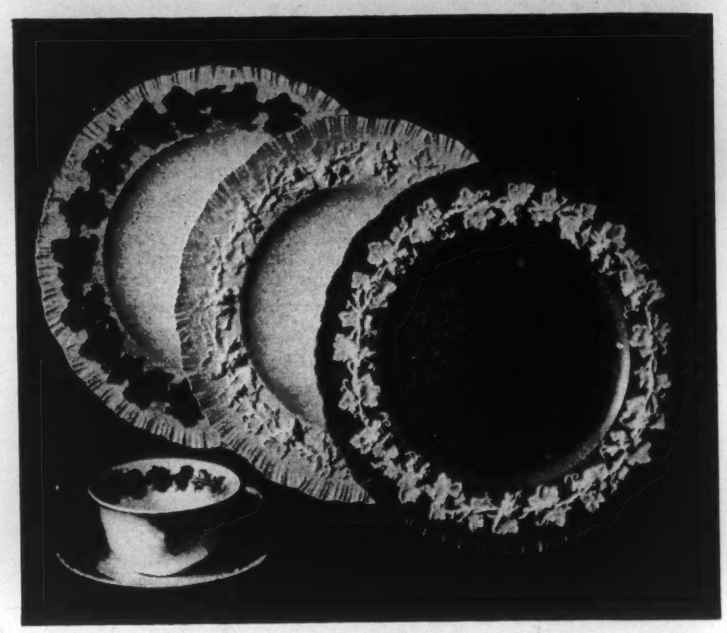

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Ancient Sorbonne Reopens Its Closed Doors to Learning

By GEORGE EDWARD LEVY

A short while ago a light that had been extinguished when the Germans occupied Paris came on again. When the Nazi invaders took possession of the northern part of France and set up a puppet government at Vichy to do their bidding throughout the rest of the unfortunate nation, they proceeded at once to do there as they had been doing at home for nearly ten years; that is, set the clock of civilization back for centuries by putting out the lights of intellectual and spiritual progress.

One of the first steps in the execution of this program of darkness was the dismissal from office of Gustave Roussy, the rector of the Sorbonne, for his unconcealed anti-German sentiments, and the closing of this justly famous shrine of the intellectual world. A light went out then in Paris that did not come on again until the reopening of the 689-year-old institution of learning a few weeks ago.

Both in Germany and throughout Europe wherever the Nazis have become masters their first care has been to make the universities the media for the propagation of their ideology, or, if that has not been possible, they have closed them entirely. As a result the lights of culture, of freedom of research and expression, have gone out all over the continent. The Sorbonne is one of the first of Europe's ancient places of learning to be reopened.

The solemn ceremony that attended the reopening of the Sorbonne was a blending of traditional academic pomp and wartime pageantry. General de Gaulle and his ministers and many representatives of the diplomatic corps were present. Visitors and students crowded the great hall of the ancient university in the Latin quarter of the city. Crowds unable to obtain entrance swarmed the Boulevard St. Michel and overflowed into adjoining streets. At the front of the assembly hall flags of the Allied Nations floated from standards placed against the background of a fresco by Puvis de Chavannes. Members of the Republican Guards, wearing their golden helmets and bearing drawn swords, stood stiffly at attention. A wave of intense emotion swept the vast hall as the mace bearers and professors marched in formal procession to their places for the first full session of the university since 1939. The reinstated rector along with General de Gaulle occupied the seats of honor.

Students Killed By Nazis

A distinctly wartime feature of the historic occasion was the tribute paid to the students who had been killed by the Germans. Trumpets sounded a call to honor their memory and a young woman, representing the Union of Patriotic Students, delivered an oration on the heroic resistance of French students during the German occupation. The ceremony completed, General de Gaulle and the rector of the Sorbonne were greeted by enthusiastic demonstrations from the vast crowd as they emerged on the police-lined avenue before the hall. Something of the glory of France had been restored, the spirit of liberty had found new birth.

This reopening ceremony was both a tribute to France's past and a symbol of hope for her future. In a sense, the story of the Sorbonne is in epitome the story of France herself, of her changing moods, of her aims and ideals. Few institutions have been more intimately associated with the development of French culture and none have played a greater part in interpreting her spirit to the outside world.

Founded in 1257 by Robert of Sorbonne, chaplain of St. Louis of France, the Sorbonne was originally designed as a college for poor theological students. In this respect it was similar to University and Oriel College at Oxford and other colleges of Mediaeval Europe. There was nothing narrow or provincial in the design of the founder. Of the sixteen students at first admitted, provision was made for four from each nation, that is four from the French, the Normans, the Picts and the English. Through the generosity of its benefactors the Sorbonne was soon able to accommodate thirty-six instead of sixteen poor students.

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the title came to be popularly applied to the whole theological faculty of Paris. Membership in the Sorbonne was a coveted distinction sought by the theologians of Paris and the other great universities of the Middle Ages. It was no place for dull minds and flagging spirits. The course for the coveted doctorate in theology occupied ten years of hard study.

The halls of the Sorbonne early became the scene of disputations that often determined historic decisions on vexing political and religious questions. It was not an uncommon thing for lay rulers to refer their baffling problems to the doctors of the famous seat of learning for their opinions. Here students flocked to hear the greatest teachers of the Middle Ages, Guillaume du St. Amour, Laurent d'Anglais, Pierre d'Ailly, and many others. Throughout its entire history, French scholars and intellectual giants from abroad have lectured in the halls of the Sorbonne.

Under its auspicies printing was first introduced into France in 1470 and forty years previously—but not so nobly—it demanded and supported the condemnation of Joan of Arc. During the Reformation the Sorbonne was the animating spirit of the persecutions directed against Protestants and unbelievers, yet on later occasions it defied the tyranny alike of kings and ecclesiastics. It was here the body of the noted French cardinal, Richilieu, was laid to rest.

Suppressed in 1792 but reopened in 1808, the nineteenth century both under republican and imperial regimes, gave the old institution a new era of progress. During the century it was greatly enlarged, other faculties were added and around it as a centre distinguished schools of learning were organized. Thanks to the pride of Napoleon III and the genius of the great builder Nénot, the Sorbonne today possesses the finest university buildings to be found anywhere in the world.

Before the war the registration ran as high as 27,000 students of whom about 6,500 were foreign. The Sorbonne owes much to its army of benefactors. These include patrons so far removed in time and interest as St. Louis of France, and Geoffrey of Bar, and Leon Kahn and John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

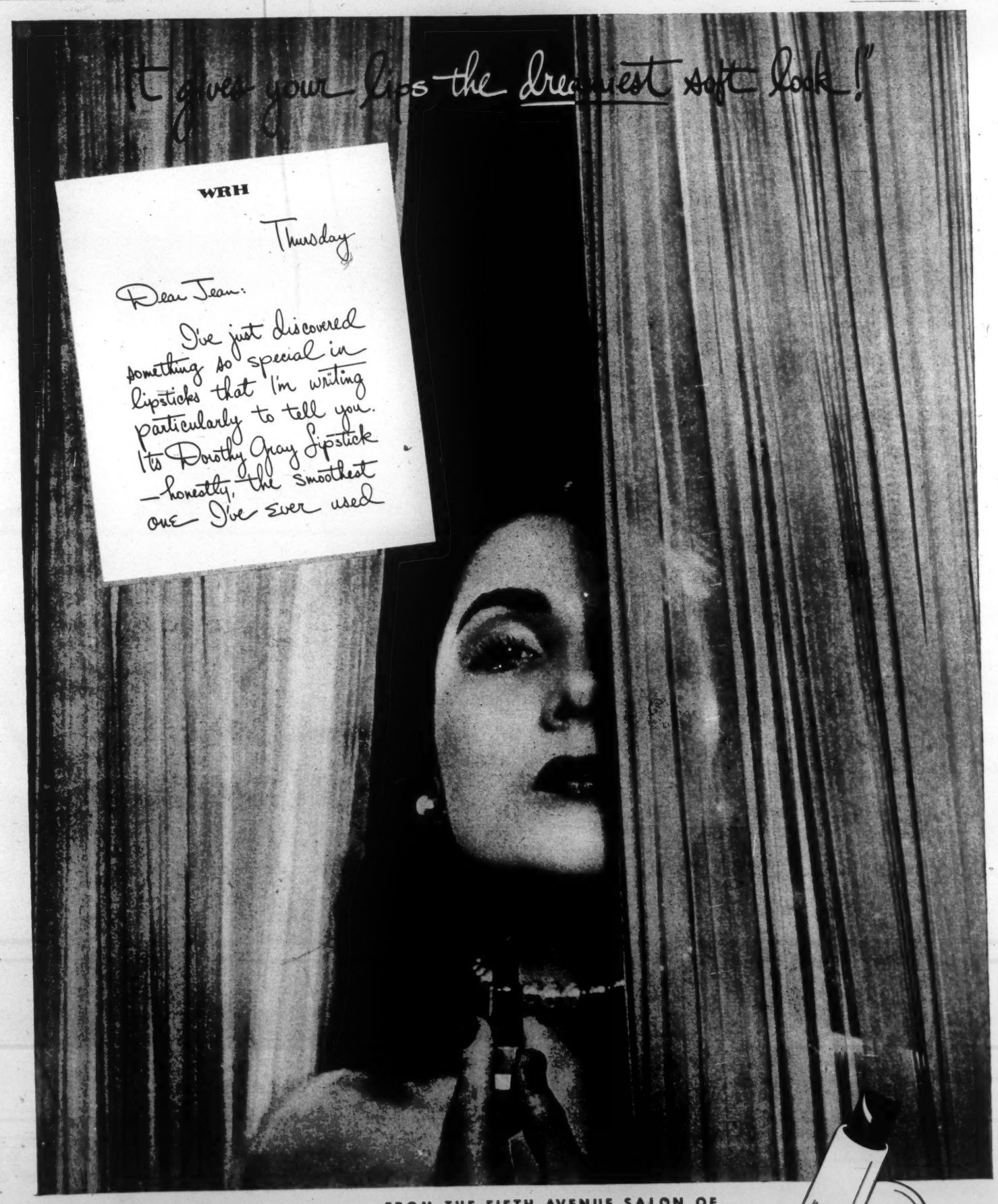
The reappearance of this light of culture on the banks of the Seine is a symbol of the survival of civilization from the threat of Nazi paganism. It is a portent of the better day that awaits even the German universities, for nowhere has learning been prostituted to more evil ends than within the Nazified Reich itself. This light that came on in Paris increases our hope that the spirit of man may soon be free everywhere to seek new fields of truth and chart a way for lasting peace among the nations.

UNRECONCILED

THEY felled my trees today, which I with joy
Had watered, tended, pruned: I know their leaves
Had kept the sun from needed foods of earth,
And yet my heart still grieves.

They brought me news of one who gave his life
To battle dreams of conquest, cruel, wild;
Reason may bow its head, the heart remains
Anguished, unreconciled.

ELAINE M. CATLEY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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

The Service Is Selective But No Less So Than the Public

By MARY ROGERS PATTISON

MANY people have written and many people have talked about Selective Service. Ladies at their bridge clubs have given it first place in the conversation, ahead of hubby and Junior and the misdemeanors of the newly hired maid. Newspapers have given it a place in editorial comment; politicians have gladly used it to spice up their oratorical menu. The man on the street has just generally kicked it around. Almost everyone has surveyed Selective Service from the standpoint of the public; almost everyone has stated that they found more bad in it than good.

Now everybody knows appearances are affected by the point of view. The fellow on the outside looking in has had his say, he has had it loud and long. The time, perhaps, has come for the boys and girls inside, the individual Selective Service Officers, to say a few words in their own defence. The time has come for them to prove that they have a right to at least as much social popularity as persons afflicted with halitosis and B.O. and, despite reports to the contrary, are not victims of secret vices or the possessors of two heads.

Determined Women

As a former Selective Service Officer, having worked, of all places, in the Women's Section of an Office, I am not going to say anything against the great Canadian public. The salesgirl in the Ladies' Hat Department of any store can tell you how considerate and thoughtful the average customer is. The girl at the stocking counter can describe how well-behaved are women with a yen for hose when a sale is in progress.

Like the salesgirls and the waitresses, the Selective Service Officers must try to please the public. But the parcels they hand out are wrapped in Government regulations and tied with a lavish amount of red tape. And what people shop for in a Selective Service Office is more important to them than goods that can be purchased in a store. They go to Selective Service because they want a job. Either they want a new job or they just want a job. Whichever it is they are determined to be satisfied and heaven help the Officer who appears to stand in their way.

I do not suppose there is a Selective Service Officer who would like anything better than to see everybody working, and working at what they best like to do. If Mrs. Brown should grow tired of her husband's feline habits and decide to become a saleslady they would be among the first to wish her luck. What they have to point out, however, is that washing dishes, letting down the hem of Mary's last year's dress, and all the other numerous household tasks are not activities that provide adequate experience for the prospective employee of an exclusive "Ladies' Ready to Wear." Furthermore, as the Selective Service Officer will explain, there is a job at a plant which Mrs. Brown can fill more satisfactorily and which the Government (you know how silly the Government can be about such things) considers a more essential type of work. So Mrs. Brown will probably go back to Mr. Brown and he, at least, will probably be grateful.

Another Foe

While we are on this list of typical examples, let us look at Tillie's case. Tillie is twenty-two and has been a waitress ever since she can remember. She is a good waitress. The customers like her, they have demonstrated their affection in very tangible ways on more than one occasion. Her employer is pleased with her, for efficient waitresses are hard to find in war-time. But Tillie has a hankering for something better and no one would be so hard-hearted as to belittle her ambition. She decides to do something to improve her situation. So, she puts on her newest outfit, and a six months' supply of makeup and goes to Selective Service.

Registering and waiting take time, but when she finally approaches the Selection Officer's desk she still looks plenty healthy and her hips are at their best. Tillie states that she would like an office job, filing clerk or anything; she has her Grade Eight and is awfully good at figures. The Officer takes one look at Tillie and is sure she speaks the truth. But for some stubborn and unaccountable whim, born of jealousy no doubt, the Officer cannot see Tillie in an office. Besides, what of the waitress shortage? Waitresses are badly needed, Tillie is a waitress. Filing clerks are not so heavily in demand and Tillie never filed a letter in her life. The ladies part unhappily. Selective Service makes another foe.

Dissatisfied applicants do not provide all the problems that beset the Selective Service Officer. Employers give, if anything, more difficulty. I do not intend to discuss the wider questions regarding Employer-Selective Service relations, but speak from the point of view of the individual officer in a comparatively small centre. As long as the officer can preserve his anonymity he is safe. It is impossible to do this, of course, and so it soon comes about that every time he walks down the main street of the business section, or pokes his nose into a store or office he is likely to be collared, glared at, and treated to a lecture on the shortage of workers, inferiority of workers, incompetence of Government employees, and the imminence of an employer's revolution.

The restaurant operators are particularly voluble. They make themselves as clear as their assorted accents will allow every time a representative of the local Selective Service Office is forced, by hunger or any other consideration, to enter their establishments. First of all, there are no dishwashers; secondly, the cooks are in a conspiracy to poison the public; finally, what few waitresses there are, the excuse for waitresses that Selective Service sends, do not know their business and hang over the counter and onto the words of hard-up soldiers while good, paying customers cool their heels.

And what is Selective Service doing about this crisis, they ask. Nothing. The local office, the regional office, the Dominion office are all in league against the restaurant men. They want the public to starve and ruin to set in. They make salesgirls out of all the waitresses and rivetters out of all the cooks. If they could, these Selective Service people would drive hungry customers away.

Of course, life in a Selective Service Office is not just a round of complaints from hard-pressed employers, sad stories from discontented em-

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ployees, and demands from hopeless would-be workers. Into the office every day, between the long laments of maidless housewives and the sorry murmurings of disgruntled dish-washers, come characters who provide diversion for the office staff.

Phoebe

There's Phoebe, for example. No one knows just where Phoebe came from or what tragedy blighted her early life. Everyone at her local Selective Service office knows Phoebe now, however, knows her as a short, pudgy, little woman with large and glassy eyes, whose right foot never quite knows what her left is doing. They know it is she without looking when she comes in the door, because a not too vague aroma of gin precedes her. She pauses for a moment when she enters, gets her bearings, concentrates her gaze on the person she wants to see and then steers an unsteady course in the desired direction. If Phoebe comes early in the morning she suffers usually from nothing but a slight hangover. Later in the day, however, if she has been lucky enough to collect a little bottled "joie de vivre," she is at her hiccuping best. Her eyes are bigger, her voice is louder, her heart more full of affection than any one can imagine.

Once an officer, full of reforming zeal, undertook to give Phoebe a fresh start. She talked to her seriously about the harmful effects of alcohol and hinted that Phoebe might be able to keep a job if she would just forsake the bottle during working hours at least. Phoebe promised to behave and was given work washing dishes in a highly respectable lunch-counter.

But it was Christmas time, the festive season. Phoebe undertook to inject a little festivity into her dish-washing. She borrowed some money on the strength of coming salary and bought herself some liquor. After the first three drinks she was turning out cups and saucers in record time to the tune of "Jingle Bells." After the next three, she decided she had had enough of the kitchen, heaped her arms high with dishes, and made a joyous and noisy entry into the dining-room itself. Her entrance was not made less spectacular by its exact coincidence with her sudden loss of equilibrium. Detaching herself from the floor and a quantity of broken china, Phoebe beat a dignified if wavering retreat.

Never a Dull Moment

Then there's the tearful tale of Maggie and Rachel. Maggie and Rachel came in from the country with a suitcase and a brain between the two of them. Maggie was short and fat and rather squashed, Rachel long and slim and lightly stretched. They set out to be seamstresses and ended up by being chambermaids. Now it appeared that Rachel's lone gift was the ability to weep at any time, for any reason and whatever amount her conscience or Maggie dictated. So, if an employer spoke with undue harshness to either of them, Rachel began to cry, the employer relented, and the injured feelings being soothed by the granting of some small extra privilege, things went on smoothly once again.

This procedure, naturally, could last only so long. The time always came when the tears were ineffective and Maggie and Rachel, separation slips in hand, arrived back at the Selective Service Office. The whole process of re-employment began again and might still be going on, but something went wrong. The girls, in the course of their tearful career, ran afoul of Selective Service regulations and were called into the office to explain. That was the day that Rachel really wept. Up to then she had only snuffled. That was the day three inkwells and a fountain pen left desks and floated upstream while the janitor cried, "Man the boats and call me Noah!" That was the day Maggie and Rachel left for home. As far as I know they have not returned.

If a Selective Service Office happens to be located in a city that is the centre of a farming community it has one species of applicant who always provides more amusement than trouble. I refer to the farm worker, particularly the farm housekeeper. These workers all have two things in common: lack of money and a complete disbelief in the philanthropy of farmers. Few of them are averse to a discussion of their employers, past or prospective, and many of them have amusing experiences to relate. Among the ladies are always to be found those who are on the look-out for a husband. They will have none of the farmer with a wife, and shun the one who has no power-washer.

As I said, these farm workers are usually short of money. That does not deter them. If the farmer cannot come and get them, the men hitch-hike or hop a freight; the women promote loans from friends or unsuspecting officers.

One such indigent lady arrived at our office late on a wintry afternoon. She made arrangements to go to work for a farmer two hundred miles away and then announced she had no money. She had no money to stay at a hotel and no money for her fare. Furthermore, she had no friends in town. There was but one thing for the officer to do. She volunteered a loan, but asked the lady for security. The lady took quick inventory. Her clothes did not amount to much and she possessed no jewellery. But after some consideration she visibly brightened, dived one hand into her purse and brought out two gold teeth fastened together by some very fancy bridge-work. These she offered as collateral and got herself the loan. The farmer got himself a housekeeper and the officer a remembrance for among her souvenirs.

So they come and go, the people who add to the fun and work and general pandemonium of the average Selective Service Office. Mothers accompany reluctant daughters and fathers bring unmanageable sons. There are housemaids who never want to see another house, and farmers who declare they never saw a farm. All have chips on their respective shoulders and a definite desire to change the regulations. There come, in short, all types of people, and they come with problems as numerous as themselves. At times they make life difficult for Selective Service Officers, but they never make it dull.

CANADIAN SPRING

TURN the star over, reverse the cloud,
Tumble the wind like an autumn weed;
Wrest the earth from its metal shroud,
Fling the seed!

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Nothing is here that we may not keep;
But they who harvest the tall, free corn
Do not sleep.

GILEAN DOUGLAS

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Claudio Arrau's Piano Recital and New Shostakovich Work

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THERE are few contemporary pianists so interesting as the Chilean, Claudio Arrau, who was the idol of South American musical centres long before he became known to North American audiences a few years ago. His art is assuredly a contribution to the "good neighbor" movement on the Western Hemisphere.

Last week he made his third appearance at Eaton Auditorium and no program could have been more widely representative of various phases of the pianistic art. Youthful, graceful and elegant he gives a sense of mastery that is completely satisfying. His youthful appearance is somewhat deceptive; in his 'teens he was a pupil of the famous German instructor Martin Krause, a pupil and intimate of Liszt. If alive today he would be 93 years old. He died in 1918, and before the first World War, Arrau, a young prodigy, sent abroad by the Chilean government, was his pupil,—his last of importance. Krause, I think, was one of the teachers of Dr. A. S. Vogt and certainly of the veteran Frank Welsman.

The first part of Arrau's program was composed of works which figured on those of the great recitalists of 50 years ago, virtuosic for the most part, demanding great resources of power and brilliance of expression. The pianist is richly endowed in both respects. His touch is firm and beautiful, his singing-tone glorious; his execution at need colossal; while in every phrase he suggests intellectual distinction. As an interpreter he reveals the style and atmosphere of the composition; thus his rendering of the opening number, the Mozart in D major, had a gracious and courtly elegance.

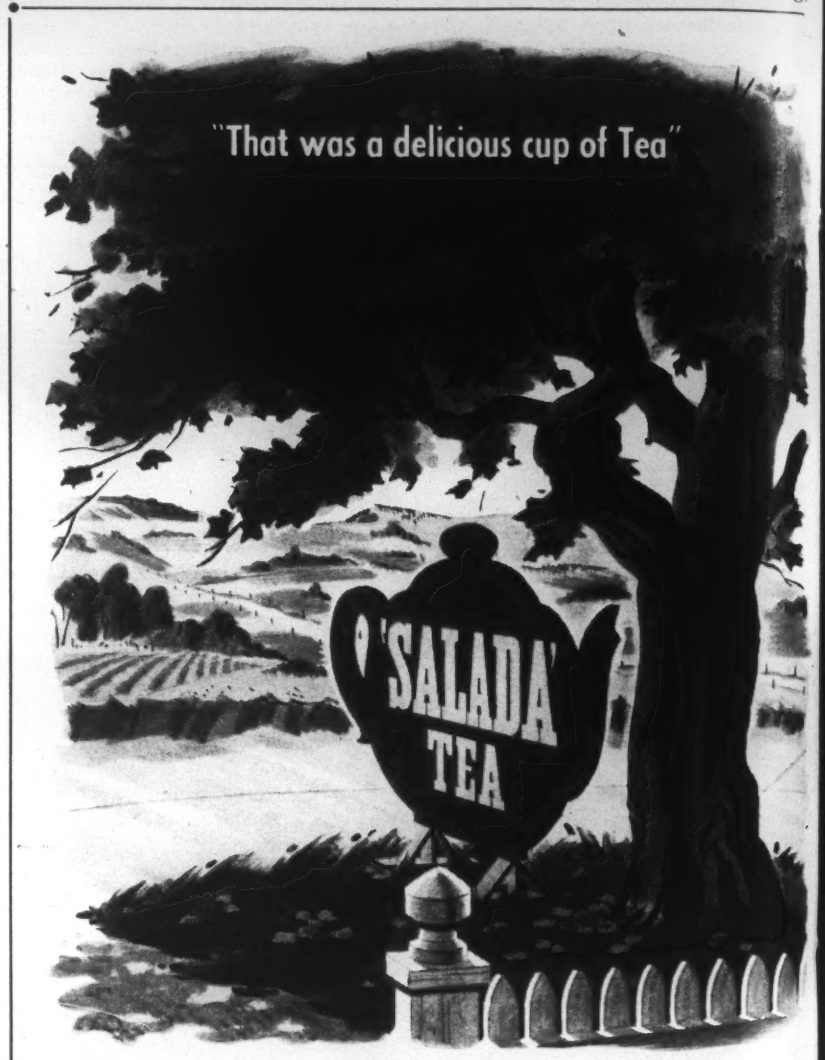
The most extended number was Brahms' "Variations and Fugue on a Theme by Handel." The trouble was that it was too extended. It is admittedly a marvellous technical achievement on the part of the composer. No set of variations (25 in all) previously composed was so remarkable in plenitude of invention, or so diversified in individual feeling. The concluding Fugue is a masterpiece in that form. But when the work is played in its entirety listeners fail to appreciate its superb qualities, because the Variations have exhausted them; twenty-five on a single brief theme are far too many. Even Paderewski once made an audience wish he would get through soon in this very work. Brahms showed more discretion later, when, in composing his glorious orchestral work, "Variations and Finale on a Theme by Haydn" he confined himself to eight variations. Mr. Arrau's rendering was a superb exhibition, the Fugue especially so, but had it been the last number on the program auditors would certainly have been slipping away.

Contemporary accounts of Chopin as an interpreter of his own works, emphasize the aristocratic distinction of his style. Though he could produce profound emotional effects, there was no over-emphasis or abandon. Mr. Arrau plays Chopin in precisely the same way, and the Ballade in A flat, which by its elegance seems to demand that type of treatment, was a most distinguished performance. The Scherzo in E major, one of the less familiar of Chopin's works in that form, was rendered with lucidity and power. Liszt's "Au bord d'un source" has flowing charm and was given a delicate performance. In contrast was the colossal execution displayed in the same composer's "Mephisto Waltz." In it Liszt was deliberately seeking to present a scene of wild enchantment; Mephisto seizing an instrument from a rustic fiddler and placing a whole wedding party under his spell. One has never heard so marvellous a rendering. The glissando across the whole keyboard which announces the moment that Mephisto takes charge of the proceedings is famous. Never before have I heard it executed with such sureness and even, scintillating brilliance. In other works Mr. Arrau also revealed his prodigious facility in this difficult technical device.

Superb as was the pianist in classics of the piano repertory, his pianism was even lovelier in impressionistic works of the modern French and Spanish schools. In these his shading was ravishing, and his ability to evoke pastel tints and suggest pictures inimitable. In Debussy's "Poissons d'or" one could see the goldfish swishing back and forth. His greatest triumph was Ravel's "Ondine", a most graphic bit of realistic writing, imbued with beauty, in which drops of water fall in a shower of arpeggios. The same composer's "Alborada del Gracioso", of which he later made an orchestral version, is gently virtuosic, and Mr. Arrau's treatment of its rhythmical subtleties was ravishing. Naturally as a man of Spanish blood his playing of Albinez' "El Puerto" and Granados' "El Pelele" had inimitable and irresistible qualities.

One of the most delightful minor factors in the local musical season has been a series of eight twilight chamber music concerts at the Conservatory of Music. It was brought to a conclusion last week with a program by the Conservatory String Quartet, assisted by Reginald Godden, pianist. The principal number was Shostakovich's Quintet for Piano and Strings, which in 1936 won the Stalin Prize for the best Russian composition of the year. From this and other works which have attained the same honor, it would appear that the adjudicators know Stalin likes music that is refined, melodious and precious. For the sake of the composer's fame it is regrettable that his Seventh ("Leningrad") Symphony, in part a revamping of music he had composed for motion pictures, was so widely exploited. Though fascinating because of its clamant urge it is not a work that any sensitive music lover wants to hear again. His Eighth Symphony heard last year was admittedly a "flop". That neither of these works was representative of the true genius of Shostakovich is evident when one listens to so lovely a creation as this Piano Quintet. The year 1936 was a good time with him for in the same year he composed the Fifth Symphony which is really beautiful and will probably live.

The Quintet is in five movements: Prelude, Fugue, Scherzo, Intermezzo and Finale. Each is brief but in each he contrives to say more than in many a composition by other men, three or four times as long. A great wealth of melodic inspiration, fresh, poetic and stimulating,



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is apparent at all times; melodies developed with the most exquisite finesse, and mastery of the art of scoring for a small group of instruments. Loveliest to me were the Fugue played on muted strings in which the subdued piano accompaniment fitted perfectly into the ensemble; and the thrillingly lyrical Intermezzo, also a slow movement. The brisker movements are remarkable in buoyancy and vitality.

The Conservatory ensemble also gave a brilliant account of itself in Haydn's Quartet in G major, Opus 54 No. 1.

The recent concert of the Jewish Folk Choir under Emil Gartner, revealed the continual progress in warm and beautiful expression the organization has been making of recent years. It numbers 120 voices apparently all of fine quality and the emotional beauty of its tone is exceptional. While the choristers sing with delicacy when such effects are needed they also produce a very powerful tone in grandiose numbers. A series of excerpts from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" was particularly impressive. It included "Yet doth the Lord see it not"; the three "Baal" choruses; and the quartet "Cast Thy Burden on the Lord". The folk songs were varied and of vivid interest both in music and rendering. Assisting were two very able soloists, Regina Reznik, soprano, and Frederick Lechner, baritone.

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THE FILM PARADE

A Brilliantly Assembled Jigsaw: The Star and Talent to Match

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

SOMETHING new has been added to Dietrich, Bette Davis, Veronica Lake and Mae West. The result is Lauren Bacall, who at this stage seems to be not so much an actress as a new and powerful synthesis. The star of "To Have and Have Not" is a tall, rangily composed girl, more beautiful than most, especially when the camera really takes hold. Her voice, which is lingering and hoarse, seems to come from a point rather lower than her lowest V-cut neckline, which is sensational. She floats or lounges through her role, like a creature completely at home in her own element, which appears to be slightly more viscous than mere air. She is infinitely wised-up, knowing all the answers and anticipating all the questions, so that the situation, however deplorable outwardly, is never allowed to get out of hand.

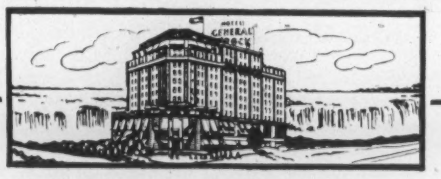
"To Have and Have Not" owes its title, some of its proper names and its opening fishing sequences to Ernest Hemingway. The rest is made up of bits from almost any Humphrey Bogart starrer, large borrowings from "Casablanca," and Lauren Bacall. It has been put together however with such commanding skill and control that though you can easily trace the references you can hardly distinguish the joints.

In a peculiar way "To Have and Have Not" is essentially a film of our time. Its people have no personal identity. They are masks and symbols representing passion, desperation, bravery, ruthlessness and brutality. They have a certain mass significance but for all the hard edginess of their acting, no intimate reality; and since the film has been slanted politically they conform out of desperation rather than will to the political pattern. All this current and familiar material however has been so adroitly manoeuvred that it comes off, with dazzling slickness. It is fast and tough and its dialogue is both wicked and wickedly funny. Humphrey Bogart's Harry Morgan is familiar Bogart, satisfactorily laconic and two-fisted, but the picture really belongs to Lauren Bacall, who has certainly been given all the best lines. Her part here is so final a crystallization of the beautiful tramp role that it is hard to imagine how she could possibly go any further in that direction. It would be a pity if anyone so interesting to watch should find herself all dressed up in a type part and nowhere to go.

When you get a bad Hollywood film you know pretty well what to expect and can sit back and watch as it faithfully unfolds. A bad English film however is something strangely different. You don't know quite what to expect to begin with; and what you eventually get may easily make your eyes pop with astonishment.

It's hard to say just what "A Canterbury Tale" was like in its original version. As it stands, it looks a little as though it had been handed over for cutting to the office boy, who operated blindfold. From the fragments that remain one gathers the following peculiar story: The hero, a Mr. Culpepper (Eric Portman), is an English scholar who is deeply distressed because he can't make the public share his sense of history. He is especially bothered by the fact that the army troops camped outside Canterbury prefer girls and movies to his cultivated lectures with lantern slides. Since he can't close the movies he does his best to discourage visiting young ladies by running about after nightfall throwing glue in their hair. Some minor mystification is worked out over this, but Mr. Culpepper is eventually tracked down. His accusers however,—a landgirl and two army sergeants—don't do anything about it. Under the refining influence of Canterbury Cathedral they work themselves up into a state of mystical satisfaction which includes history, the Cathedral, England and even Mr. Culpepper and his glue-pot.

Francis Lederer and Dale Melbourne in a scene from Ibsen's "The Doll's House", at the Royal Alexandra Theatre for the week starting March 12.



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THE OTHER PAGE

Famous Millar Will Made Four Large Families Prosperous

By EDWIN C. GUILLET

CHARLES VANCE MILLAR, Toronto bachelor, lawyer and man-about-town, might be termed an inverted exhibitionist, for he had a curious way of attracting attention by remaining in the background. He once wagered that a horse of his would win the King's Plate, and he won his bet; but when it came to accepting the award from the King's representative he refused, apparently on the assumption that he would attract far more notice by remaining out of sight.

Millar was a hail-fellow-well-met with a whimsical sense of humor, and he delighted in the bizarre and unusual. He liked to study human nature at first hand. One of his favorite hangouts was the old Queen's Hotel on Front Street. There he would sit on the verandah on a summer's day and observe the reactions of passersby to a dollar bill that he had placed on the sidewalk; and when someone had picked it up he would put another there. Always fond of wagers and speculation, he is believed to have made his famous will as the result of a bar-room bet. But he worked hard at law. Twice he refused the honor of King's Counsel, though he was worthy of it if for no other reason than his authorship of a textbook on commercial law.

A staunch defender of the things he liked, Millar enjoyed putting those who opposed him very much on the spot. This was abundantly evident in the freak bequests in his will. Noting in the preamble that his last testament "is necessarily uncommon and capricious because I have no dependents or near relations," he goes on to observe that what he does leave "is proof of my folly in gathering and retaining more than I required in my lifetime." There were a few private benefactions, and then a bequest of $10,000 to A. L. Gourlay, "as he lost approximately that sum in a business transaction with me."

Millar's home in Jamaica was left to three male friends, with the direction that on the death of the last survivor it was to be sold and the proceeds distributed among the poor of the neighboring city of Kingston. This showed his social consciousness.

THE fifth clause of the will was deleted before probate as a gratuitous insult to a church. By the next clause one share each in the Ontario Jockey Club, provided that the beneficiaries enrolled as members, was left to the Hon. W. E. Raney, the Rev. Samuel D. Chown, and Abe Orpen, racetrack owner. Mr. Orpen would obviously have no objection, but Mr. Justice Raney and Dr. Chown had earlier led a crusade to make horse-racing illegal. The shares were worth $1500 each, and after considerable thought they accepted, fulfilled the condition, let their membership lapse as soon as possible, and turned the proceeds over to the Poppy Fund.

The next term was equally interesting. To each ordained clergyman in Windsor-Walkerville "expounding the Scripture to the sinners there . . . except one Spracklin who shot an hotelkeeper," he left one share in the Kenilworth Jockey Club. The five who accepted were somewhat maliciously fooled, for the shares were entirely worthless!

The next clause left a share of the O'Keefe Brewery Company to each Protestant clergyman and each Orange Lodge in Toronto. The point of this bequest—in addition to its beery odor—was that Roman Catholics were in control of the company. However, 91 out of 260 clergymen who might have qualified, and 103 out of 114 Orange Lodges, swallowed any scruples they had and accepted the shares, which were valued at $56 each. Most of the clergy sold their shares and turned the "tainted money" over to charity.

The "Maternity Sweepstakes" was, of course, the *pièce de résistance* of the will, and the ill-feeling over the freak bequests was as nothing compared with that aroused by Millar's disposition of the estate's residue to the most prolific Toronto mother in the ten years following his death. The race commenced on October 31st, 1926, the day he died. Half of the time had elapsed before the chief entries began to shape up, but from that time public interest increased by leaps and bounds. The press of 1931 publicized the odds at the half-way mark, noting that Mrs. Florence Brown, aged 42, had had 26 children in 22 years, and Mrs. Grace Bagnato, a grandmother at 37, was a close second with 20 since she was married at age 13. But these mothers were to find that time marches on. In addition there were to be several dark horses (or, rather, *mères*), and numerous dangerous hazards had to be negotiated before any mother, however prolific, could benefit as residuary legatee.

Among the more perilous of these was the Ontario Government's Escheatment Bill, for certain members had considered the matter and had come to the conclusion that a good deal of jocular and unsavory publicity would be obviated by putting an end to the Stork Derby. In the winter session of 1932, consequently, the Hon. W. H. Price, Attorney-General, introduced a bill vesting the entire estate in the King, the executors to continue for five more years and to pay the income to the University of Toronto; in other words the estate was to be confiscated for educational purposes. In introducing the bill Mr. Price said that by an earlier will in 1910 Millar had actually left the greater part of his estate to the University for scholarships and aid to needy students, so that in invalidating the baby clause the original intention of the testator would be followed; and besides, he said, no near relative—perhaps no relative at all—would suffer, since a stranger in California, who had obtained by assignment any right held by a "half-aunt" of Millar's who had died, seemed most likely to benefit—that is, if the courts saw fit to deny the baby clause on the ground of public policy.

THE Legislative Assembly was snowed under with protests of every kind. The press and women's organizations were particularly vehement in opposition. One woman hit the nail on the head with the effective pun that "escheatment" might be a 64-dollar word but it was really just plain cheating. Liberals and Progressives, of course, were opposed to the Tory bill from force of habit, and it was soon seen that the Government was responding to the pressure. On the 24th of March Mr. Price withdrew the bill as gracefully as he

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From the lowliest of cottages in this land have risen the greatest of our Canadian leaders . . . for the way ahead in this Canada of ours is free and open wide to all who aspire to greater things. But whatever the achievements of the individual . . . home is where the heart lies.

Home is what we live for and fight for. Our men "over there" realize the true sense of the word "home" perhaps more than we do. And they think of home . . . often.

Let us be sure this spirit of home lives forever in the hearts of every Canadian . . . for come what may, our Canadian way of life, our Canadian heritage, has its foundation in the homes of Canada!

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could, giving excuses that bore little or no relation to the real reason. The Maternity Marathon consequently went on its merry way.

Meanwhile various obscure relatives of Millar, learning from all the publicity that something for nothing might come their way if they employed a little legal talent, jumped into the fray. The Judge ruled that "the unknown mother" must be represented by counsel, and then proceeded to decide in her favor, denying lawyers' claims that the baby clause put a premium on immorality by offering inducements to women—married or single—"to compete against each other in sexual indulgence". The Judge was right, for it is quite obvious that but little sexual indulgence is necessary to produce a birth a year.

BUT memories are short, and as late as 1936 other relatives were pushing their claims on the same grounds. The executors, too, as the end of the race approached, sought a judicial interpretation of the clause. Mr. Justice Middleton made several important decisions: (1) that affidavits only would be accepted, eliminating potential witnesses brought by one lawyer or another to substantiate a point of view, however irrelevant; (2) that the will could not be attacked on the ground of public policy, for it did not encourage immorality; and (3) that only legitimate children were entitled to rank. In his reasons for judgment he elaborated upon his decisions, observing that Millar's wish was plain, for he had definitely said in his will that no relatives were to share. Opinions differed, the Judge said, on the desirability of mothers having frequent children, just as it did on birth control by contraceptives. As for the illegitimate, said the Judge, the word "children" in any testamentary document always means legitimate children, and the principle was logically extensible to the mothers of children.

Upon receipt of this judgment, which was eminently sensible as well as legal, counsel for one "Mrs. X" said that it did not disqualify her, as she had had ten children in the ten years, and though separated from her husband for half the time, she was yet not divorced, so all her children were born in wedlock. But she appealed the judgment nevertheless, as did also the Millar relatives.

In 1937 Chief Justice Rowell and Mr. Justice Riddell heard the appeals and dismissed them, but subsequently allowed further appeal to the Supreme Court of Canada. Chief Justice Sir Lyman Duff and Justices Davis, Kerwin, Hudson, and Crockett were unanimous in upholding the earlier judgment on all disputed points. Although there was some talk of taking an appeal to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council of Great Britain, the case was in reality finally settled. Millar's strange bequest had been found neither subversive of the public good nor of evil tendency.

IT WAS now all over but the cheering—and the counting of the children. This, however, was not as easy as it sounds, and for several good and sufficient reasons. One woman had had 23 children, 9 within the time limit. Two of them had not been registered and she was quoted in the press as willing to "tear the Parliament Buildings apart" before giving up. What finally disqualified her entry, however, was a ruling that miscarriages and premature births did not count, though this was not certain at the time.

Premier "Mitch" Hepburn now jumped into the breach with his usual alacrity. Reputed to be an authority on ridicule, he was quoted in the press to the effect that it was being foisted upon the time-honored institution of motherhood by the proceedings, which he called "revolting" and "disgusting"; and he said that his government would at least see to it that a host of rapacious lawyers did not swallow the entire estate. This was a consummation devoutly to be wished, but just how it was to be effected was not developed. Meanwhile seventeen claimants were taking inventory and preparing their maternity report as the deadline approached.

Miscarriages and premature births having been earlier rejected, some mothers were eliminated; and as it was generally known that several entrants had proof of at least nine full-fledged births in the period, all with less were out of the running. It looked as if the race would end in a dead heat. The six finalists whose counsel appeared before Mr. Justice Middleton on February 12, 1938, were Annie Katherine Smith, Isabel Mary MacLean, Lucy Alice Timleck, Kathleen Ellen Nagle, Pauline Mae Clarke, and Lillie Kenny. The Judge accepted the first four and reserved judgment on the other two.

ON March 21 the home stretch came in view when the Judge rejected these two. In Mrs. Kenny's case, where ten (or possibly eleven) births were claimed, four were found to be stillborn and therefore were eliminated; for, said the Judge, a child born dead is "not in truth a child" but "that which might have been a child." He expressed the belief, besides, that two of the stillborn claimed were never born at all, and observed that while the French-Canadian mother claimed that twins were born to her on one occasion, the doctor in charge certified to a single birth only.

Red-haired Mrs. Clarke (formerly "Mrs. X"), still pretty after bearing ten children in as many years, was disqualified because of her somewhat irregular way of life; for while nine had been born in Toronto and five of hers were also her husband's, the other five were sired elsewhere and were so registered.

Mrs. Kenny and Mrs. Clarke appealed this judgment, the former on the stillborn issue and the latter on the ground that in spite of her lapse into adultery the children were yet, in the absence of any divorce, born in lawful wedlock, as there was "no evidence of non-access between the appellant and her husband at all relevant times." But when the appeal came up for hearing a settlement had been reached. The lawyers of all parties had apparently got together in a spirit of fraternity, to avoid further litigation and delay, and perhaps to ensure fees on all sides. In any event the four winning families agreed to give Mrs. Kenny and Mrs. Clarke a consolation prize of $12,500 each. In spite of the costs to the estate of much of this litigation, about $110,000 went to each of the winning four, and the six lawyers got some $2,500 each, so all were repaid for their exertions of one kind and another.

One angle of the affair took considerable persistence to track down. After it was all over, the City Fathers played a trump card they had long held up their sleeve, and, after due discussion and deliberation, submitted to each of four of the winners a bill for relief paid in the days of their adversity. Officials and others refused information on the time-worn if not time-honored excuse that it was not in the public interest to divulge the final result. But by going over the heads of these personages the writer learned the facts. It is to the credit of the Nagles, Timlecks, and Kennys that they paid in full, though certainly under no legal obligation to do so; for while it is highly debatable, they considered that a moral obligation existed and they met it. Mrs. Clarke, meanwhile, was reported to have left for pastures green in Detroit.

THE philosophy behind public reaction to the Millar case is readily understood. While many people saw in it little but unfortunate reflections upon motherhood, others approved Millar's motive as one designed to redistribute wealth. There is no question but that if the government had escheated the residue of the estate at the time of the will's probate, few would have had any objection whatever. But when half the term of the "race" had been run, and some mothers may have considered themselves potential beneficiaries, the situation was very different. Then it looked like an indefensible scheme to defraud people of their just rights, and as such, public opinion was strongly opposed to escheatment to the Crown.

In reflecting on the litigation a few salient points stand out. The courts maintained their usual lofty dignity. The Hon. Mr. Justice Middleton is to be credited with a high degree of legal acumen. Everyone with a sense of humor got some amusement out of the affair—at least out of the freak bequests. Best of all, six families were raised from a state of comparative poverty to enviable affluence, a result which compensated for a good deal of wise-cracking vulgarity elsewhere. And if anyone ever needed to make the proverbial "turn over in his grave" to observe occurrences after his decease it was not Charles Vance Millar, for the course of events must have greatly exceeded his fondest hopes.

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SHE'S SPRING, 1945... at EATON'S

Spite in Reparations Would Spell Suicide

By G. A. WOODHOUSE

Payment in kind in German reparations entails very careful consideration, Mr. Woodhouse says. It can very easily detract from a United Nations full employment program and by depressing German industry can hold back world economic development. The suggestion of a Reparations Loan has its good points.

London.

GERMANY must have known all along that she was going to get a tough peace, and the Crimean Conference gave her a pretty clear idea of how tough it would be. The Germans do not, of course, consider that they deserve such treatment, but it is conceivable that they have some lurking suspicion that the hardness of the Big Three is not after all anything like the agate-hardness of the Germans in Poland, in Russia, and in the Balkans, and that to some extent the prejudiced gods of Thor and Woden are still likely to look after their ill-chosen people.

But what the Germans deserve is really immaterial. The United Nations are more interested in what the United Nations deserve, and it is in this setting that the picture drawn broadly at the Crimean Conference looks a little out of perspective. Talking of the punishment of the Germans, it said two main things. First, that there would be territorial sacrifices for her to make. Second, that she would pay reparations in kind. At this stage, it is the second proposition that is interesting those observers who want the Peace to do more harm to Germany than to the rest of the world.

What is payment in kind? What it does not mean is payment in money, so that it must involve transfers of such economic realities as machinery and plant, capital and consumption goods, and labor. Russia made it known a long time ago that she intended Russian reconstruction to be as big a concern of German labor and materials as was possible, and it may be that at the Crimea an extension of this principle to other countries was agreed on. Maybe it was agreed that German labor and/or materials and/or goods and/or plant should be shipped to Britain, or even to the United States. If this is so, we must think again.

The German viewpoint and the United Nations viewpoint on everything are diametrically opposed during war, but it would be hasty to assume that after the war what is bad for the Germans is *ipso facto* good for everyone else. If payment in kind is intended to mean the castration of Germany's ability to pursue her own economic reconstruction—which in the abstract might be a very good thing—we must consider how this will react upon the total European economy, of which Germany is the industrial heart.

Competing Labor

Suppose Germany provides labor and equipment and materials to assist reconstruction in the United Nations, will this help a full employment program whose very cornerstone is the demand which reconstruction makes upon the national labor resources? Or would it help the native producers of the plant and the goods shipped over by Germany? Obviously not.

But even if there were in fact some economic advantage in this sort of payment in kind how long could it last? Even now, when we generously permit the enthusiasms of war to drown our senses, who really thinks that Europe in particular and the world in general could achieve the same standard of economic development in the absence of a healthy development of the great German resources, that would be possible with it? But who is to reconstruct the German economy—which has been notably knocked about—if the cream of German

(*Continued on Next Page*)

Winter Weather Fails to Halt Allied Air Blitz

In spite of heavy snow on the Western Front, there has been no letup in the smashing blows delivered by Allied aircraft on German communications. While heavy and medium bombers carry this obliteration blitz into its third straight week, night fighters, operating from bases on the Continent, have maintained patrols in all weathers, in support of advancing ground troops. Here, the crew of a Mosquito night fighter waits on a snow-covered airfield in France, ready to take off on one of the strafing sprees, which regularly net large numbers of grounded enemy planes, and moving targets, such as trucks and marching troops.

Keeping planes and runways in condition for instant take-off during the winter is no soft job for the ground crews. Above: an airman shovels snow from a dispersal point while his companion sweeps snow from the fuselage of a Mitchell bomber. It's cold work, and the extra ration of hot tea issued to these groundsmen (below) goes right to the spot.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

It's No Time to Add to Costs!

By P. M. RICHARDS

NO PROPAGANDA can possibly be more dangerous than that of the school of thought which suggests that after the war Canada will be a kind of Utopia, able to fulfil all the dreams and ideals of her citizens, Dr. F. Cyril James, principal of McGill University, warned recently. Canada will emerge from the war poorer than she entered it; she has suffered the loss of some of her ablest young men, has used irreplaceable raw materials lavishly for war purposes and allowed residential accommodation from Halifax to Victoria to depreciate, he pointed out. The first postwar aim must be to try to maintain the national income at or as close to the present high wartime level as possible. "Even if we are going to have a national income as large as it is now, we still must decide what aims we wish to achieve," said Dr. James. "If we spend more on education there will be less for hospitals. If we spend more on automobiles there will be less for housing, if more on pensions there will be less for those still earning."

This warning was needed; too many have the notion that the war has somehow or other given us the means to lift ourselves by our bootstraps into permanent prosperity. "We've done it in wartime so we can do it in peace" is still widely repeated, in disregard of the fact, many times stated here and elsewhere, that the economic conditions of peace will be very different from those of war. In war, unlike peace, there is an assured market for virtually everything produced, a market provided either by the insatiable demands of war itself or by the civilian conditions of scarcity created by the transference of so much productive capacity to war business. If, merely to provide employment, we keep on producing after the war a lot of goods we then have no use for, we shall quickly bankrupt ourselves.

Future Purchasing Power

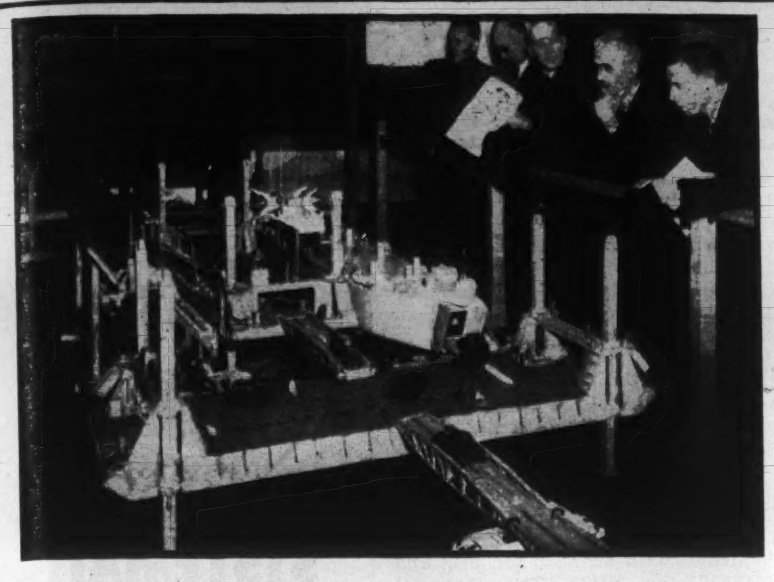
Our debt is already so high that the burden of servicing it, on top of payment of the costs of our social welfare undertakings, may tend to check recovery. If postwar taxes cut sharply into John Citizen's purchasing power he may decide he won't replace his wornout automobile. John does without a car and society does without the widely diffused employment that the purchase of one would have created. John is paying his share of the costs of postwar pensions and education and family allowances with the money that would have bought his new car, maybe with the money that would have bought house repairs and new furniture too.

It's said that you can't eat your cake and have it too, which is what Dr. James meant. The solution, a lot of people think, is to recut the national income cake so that larger shares go to the people who are most in need, at the expense of those who have been the best off hitherto. But income and inheritance taxes have already done much in this direction, and the process can't be carried very much further without destroying much-needed continuing sources of revenue. It's important to remember that the state can confiscate but once, while—if it practices reasonable restraint—it can tax endlessly.

A better aim, often suggested in this column, would be to make the national income cake large enough to satisfy the needs of all. There are serious difficulties in the way of doing this at the present time; nevertheless enlargement of the cake combined with wise division of it must be our objective, since there is really no other open to us. The state socialists' claim that the answer lies in the nationalization of industry and elimination of the profit motive does not hold water in view of the facts that Canada is one of the least self-sufficient countries in the world, that its economic welfare depends to an unusual degree upon its ability to sell to foreign markets in competition with other suppliers, and that experience shows that government operation is invariably high-cost operation. The evidence shows that whatever we do to advance social welfare in Canada must not be done at the cost of rendering ourselves less able to compete effectively in foreign markets.

James Warning Is Timely

Why Dr. James's warning has especial value at the present time is that we are running into grave trouble in respect of the maintenance of our overseas trade, let alone the increasing of it. The No. 1 factor is Britain's reduced ability to buy from us because of war impoverishment. For many years we have sold a great deal more to Britain than we have bought from her, and with the proceeds of this trade have bought a great deal more from the United States than we have sold her. Now Britain is telling us plainly that she will not be able to take any more from us than we take from her, which threatens to grievously upset our balance of trade. Britain is most grateful for our assistance in war, anxious to continue trade relations satisfactory to us, but simply will not have the means to do what she has done in the past. Long-term credits by Canada do not provide a way-out for Britain, as she already has an external debt of twelve billion dollars as a result of the war, and feels that she cannot afford to increase her obligations. Rather than do this she will "do without". Apparently Canada must find new foreign business to replace that lost in Britain, and that is not likely to be easy against keen competition from other quarters. Evidently this is no time for us to increase our costs of doing business.



This model of a Mulberry Port, on display in London, England, gives the layman some idea of the engineering feat which played a vital part in the success of the Allied landings in France on D Day and since. The parts were towed across the English Channel, and re-assembled into a complete docks system, with floating roads half-mile long, connecting the wharves with the coast of France. Day after day, hundreds of ships were berthed alongside quays like this to unload essential supplies.

(*Continued from Page* 38)

labor is working in other countries and if the supply of plant is drained off to the victor-countries?

These are questions the United Nations must ask themselves and answer if they do not intend to fall into a peace in which they cut off their own noses to spite German faces. Of the political side of the question, I say nothing here, except to recall the peculiarly intense emotions which history records always arise in countries in which there is a large body of foreign forced labor (particularly if this labor should be employed when deserving citizens are not); and in countries whose manpower has been dragged away to labor under foreign and ex-enemy skies.

Is this to say that there should be no reparations at all? No. It is to say simply that reparations must be so arranged that they impose no unbearable hardship on the payer and actually yield benefit to the payee.

"Drunken" Reparations

At Versailles a drunken total of money reparation was fixed, and in the end Britain and the United States lent Germany more to pay it with than Germany ever paid. But that excess need not be repeated. Sir George Paish has suggested that there should be a Reparations Loan (he gives a possible figure of £1,000,000,000), bearing interest at 3 per cent. and being repaid by the operation of a 2 per cent annual sinking fund. The security of this loan would be, first, on German reparations, and then by a collective guarantee by the United Nations. The loan would be made available to the countries needing finance for their reconstruction.

The good points about this proposal are:—firstly, that it would be a burden that the Germans could shoulder, and would therefore be a real and persisting burden; secondly, that it would assist reconstruction in the victor countries without presenting complications in the political and domestic labor fields; thirdly, that it would enable the Germans, though at a much slower pace, to do something about their own reconstruction. Infinitely preferable, this, than what seems to be meant by payment in kind.

Of course, it may yet appear that when the Big Three said payment in kind they did not mean payment in this sort of kind, and if they did not then they may have meant that there would be no actual reparations at all. A complete absence of reparations would not necessarily be a bad thing, provided it was accompanied by the stringent control of German industry, politics and wartendency that the Crimean Conference also promised. Certainly, no reparations at all are vastly to be preferred to reparations that do us more harm than they do them.

Company Reports

Sovereign Life

RECORD gains were made by the Sovereign Life Assurance Company of Canada in 1944. The total insurance in force was increased from $46,658,100 to $52,578,007, showing a gain of $5,919,907. Total assets at the end of the year were $11,320,690, as compared with $10,193,673 at the end of 1943. New insurance issued last year amounted to $9,333,571, as compared with $8,277,630 in 1943. Net premium and annuity income was $1,598,294, as compared with $1,277,893 in the previous year, while the total cash income was $2,402,781, as compared with $2,045,714 in 1943. Payments to policyholders and beneficiaries totalled $569,432, as compared with $522,999 in 1943. Market values of the assets are substantially in excess of book values, in addition to which there is an investment reserve of $300,000 and a contingency reserve of $75,000. Net surplus over capital, policy and annuity reserves, investment reserve, contingency reserve and all liabilities at the end of 1944 was $227,807, as compared with $193,990 at the end of 1943. Average rate of interest earned on invested assets in 1944 was 5.50 per cent, as compared with 5.75 per cent in the previous year. Victory Loan purchases absorbed major portion of available revenue, the company's holdings now amounting to $3,153,100.

Canadian General Group

AT THE end of 1944 the combined assets of the two companies comprising the Canadian General Group—the Canadian General Insurance Company and the Toronto General Insurance Company—amounted to $4,733,282, as compared with $4,444,219 at the end of 1943, while the combined surplus as regards policyholders totalled $2,070,617, as compared with $2,006,522 at the end of the previous year. Combined net premiums amounted to $2,110,626, as compared with $1,952,853 in 1943. Assets of the Canadian General at the end of 1944 totalled $2,692,479, as compared with $2,505,297 at the end of 1943, while the surplus as regards policyholders was $1,172,433, as compared with $1,135,303 at the end of 1943. Net premiums were $1,160,844, as compared with $1,074,069 in 1943. Assets of the Toronto General amounted to $2,040,803 at the end of 1944, as compared with $1,938,922 at the end of 1943, while the surplus as regards policyholders was $898,184, as compared with $871,219 at the end of the previous year. Net premiums were $949,782 as compared with $878,734 in 1943. Both companies in the group show steady growth in business and financial strength.

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Maple Leaf Milling Company Limited

and its wholly-owned subsidiaries

CONSOLIDATED PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31st JULY, 1944

Earnings from operations before providing for the charges set out below but after providing for refund of wheat rebates		$2,127,405.20
Income from investments		63,581.35
		$2,190,986.55
Deduct:		
Interest on bonds (at 3% to 1st December, 1943, 5½% thereafter)	$ 166,888.36	
Interest on collateral trust debentures	1,625.00	
Depreciation on buildings, plant, equipment, autos and trucks	208,073.36	
Appropriation for employees' pensions	73,045.15	
Loss on investments and fixed assets	4,994.38	454,626.25
Profit before providing for taxes on income		$1,736,360.30
Provision for taxes on income	$1,230,660.00	
Less refundable portion thereof	153,080.00	1,077,580.00
Net profit for the year carried to surplus account		$ 658,780.30

Note: The above provision for depreciation includes an amount of $100,000 which is not deductible for purposes of income and excess profits taxes.

CONSOLIDATED EARNED SURPLUS ACCOUNT

FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31st JULY, 1944

Balance 31st July, 1943	$1,054,401.53
Add:	
Net profit for the year	658,780.30
Overprovision for taxes in prior years	493,164.00
Balance 31st July, 1944	$2,206,345.83

AUDITORS' REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have made an examination of the consolidated balance sheet of Maple Leaf Milling Company Limited and its wholly-owned subsidiaries as at 31st July, 1944, and of the statements of profit and loss and surplus for the year ending on that date. In connection therewith we examined or tested accounting records of the company and its subsidiaries; we also made a general review of the accounting methods and of the operating and income accounts for the year and made tests of the year's transactions.

We report that, subject to the values at which investments in shares of controlled companies are stated, in our opinion, based upon our examination, the accompanying consolidated balance sheet and related statements of profit and loss and surplus have been drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the companies' affairs as at 31st July, 1944, and of the results of their operations for the year, according to the best of our information, the explanations given us and as shown by the books of the companies. All our requirements as auditors have been complied with.

Toronto, Canada,
24th February, 1945.

CLARKSON, GORDON, DILWORTH & NASH,
Chartered Accountants.

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

M. M. D., Hazel Hill, N.S. — While you do not state which Buckingham you hold, shares of both BUCKINGHAM MINES and BUCKINGHAM MINING CO. are valueless. The former has passed out of existence while the latter made a voluntary assignment in 1937, and no assets were available for shareholders. The property of BONTERA MINING CORP. is a gold prospect of 400 acres in the Mud Lake (Belleterre) area of Quebec. Extensive surface work was carried out last year consisting of surface trenching and blasting at various points and I understand diamond drilling is planned. A number of shear zones were uncovered with visible gold noted in several places in one of these shears. Quartz veins also have been discovered and several are well mineralized with pyrite, some chalcopyrite and galena.

C. S. B., Montreal, Que.—I would say that MONARCH KNITTING CO.'s troubles are temporary, and due to the operating difficulties of wartime. The facts are that despite a further reduction in volume of business done and lower operating profits, caused largely by labor shortages, the company was able to show higher retained net earnings for the year ended Dec. 31, 1944, thanks to the amendment made last year to the Excess Profits Tax Act. Retained net income for the latest year was $74,140, equal to $9.89 per share on the 7% cumulative preferred stock, and to $1.70 per share on the common as compared with a retained net for 1943 of $65,281 or $8.70 per share preferred and $1.00 per share common. However, the refundable portion of taxes was, of course, reduced, to $16,969 or $2.23 per share preferred or $1.33 per share common as against $26,327 or $3.51 on the preferred or $2.07 on the common the previous year. The result was that total net was little changed, being equal to $12.12 per share preferred and $3.03 per share common as compared with total net of $12.21 per share preferred and $3.07 per share common for 1943. Operating profit was $259,112 as compared with $291,250 for 1943 and $327,536 for 1942. The financial position continued to be built up, net working capital amounting to $1,153,717 at the end of 1944 as compared with $1,072,431 one year earlier and $1,008,431 two years ago. Holdings of Dominion of Canada bonds were increased by $100,000 to $504,800 while cash was down from $198,457 to $120,435. The total refundable portion of taxes now stands at $60,083.

R. S. T., Vancouver, B.C.—A group of 19 claims adjoining Chesterville in the Larder Lake area is held by PELANGIO-LARDER GOLD MINES. Diamond drilling was resumed there in 1943 and continued last year. It is reported holding 4,000 shares of Kerr-Addison and is financing Kentlake Gold Mines. It holds 300,000 shares of Kentlake, which company is exploring a property in the Larder Lake

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Cash for Transition Period

BY HARUSPEX

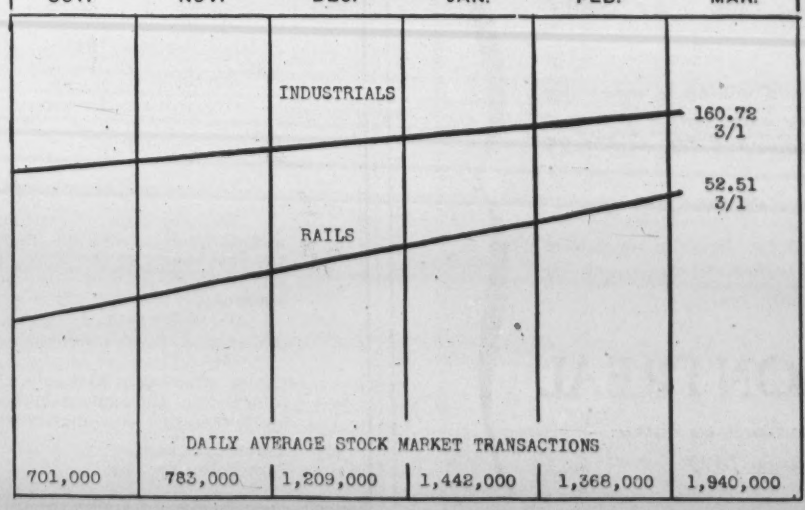
THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND OF NEW YORK AND CANADIAN MARKETS: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943, now being renewed, preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

THE SHORT TERM OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND of the market is to be classed as upward from the mid-September 1944 low points of 142.96 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 38.71 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

Stocks continue their strong tone of recent weeks. The Dow-Jones industrial average is now within the lower limits of the 160/165 area outlined herein some months back as a probable objective for advance above the 1944 highs. There is no immediate technical evidence, however, that the move has yet reached a point of termination. At the same time investors must keep in mind that the market is completing three years of advance and, on the basis of the percentage rise enjoyed—particularly in the low-priced speculative list on the New York market—is subject to a very substantial upset on any untoward news development.

As respects the longer-term outlook, we were interested in last week's report of Atlas Corporation. Whereas this $70 million investment trust, at the beginning of 1942, was approximately 85% invested in assets other than of a cash nature, the December 31, 1944 balance sheet indicates cash holdings (including short-term U.S. Governments) of $25,210,000, or **in excess of 43% of the portfolio position.** In explaining this large cash reserve, Floyd B. Odlum, president of the company, had the following to say late last week to his stockholders: "Your management does not know whether stock prices generally are going higher or not. Neither does your management know whether, following adjustment from war to peaceful pursuits, the high level of corporate income and national income and spending power expected by many will be obtained. **Your management believes that, irrespective of what the adjustment period will bring, the period of transition from war to peace, be it short or long, will carry with it opportunities for your company in special situations.** Believing this, your management considers it advisable to be ready for such opportunities with a substantial amount of cash on hand." The heavy type in the above quotation is ours. It reflects a viewpoint on Odlum's part not contrary to that expressed in these columns as to investment opportunities that should be available in the transition period.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER CORPORATION, LIMITED
DIVIDEND No. 67

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Forty cents (40c) per Share on Class "A" Shares has been declared for the three months ending March 31st, 1945 payable by cheque dated April 14th, 1945, to shareholders as of record at the close of business on March 31st, 1945. Such cheques will be mailed on April 14th, 1945, by the Montreal Trust Company from Vancouver.

By Order of the Board,
J. A. BRICE,
Secretary.
Vancouver, B.C.
March 2nd 1945.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY
QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the Current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

2nd APRIL 1945

to shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,
WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.
1st March, 1945.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

Famous Players Canadian Corporation
Limited

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Thirty-seven and One-half Cents (37½c) per share has been declared on all issued common shares of the Company without nominal or par value, payable on Saturday, the 31st day of March, 1945, to shareholders of record Thursday, the 15th day of March, 1945.

By order of the Board,
N. G. BARROW,
Secretary.
TORONTO, February 28th, 1945.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
C. N. FOY, Advertising Manager
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E. R. Milling - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager

area by diamond drill, and has an option on a further 600,000 shares. The TOVARICH-LARDER GOLD MINES property of 20 claims is southwest of the producing mines in the Larder area and diamond drilling last summer on the north part of the claims did not offer much encouragement, with work being suspended in September. Previous exploration indicated a 1,200-foot mineralized section which gave low gold values in the central portion of the ground.

R. S. N., Liverpool, N.S. — CANADIAN FOOD PRODUCTS LIMITED has acquired additional shares of Muirhead's Cafeterias Limited and now owns well over 80% of both classes of stock of this latter company. In addition to Muirheads, Canadian Industrial Foods operates Honey Dew chain of restaurants, Industrial Food Services Limited, Woman's Bakery Limited and Picardy Limited, with operations extending over a wide section of the Dominion.

W. H. P., Port Hope, Ont.—I understand diamond drill indications at ELDER GOLD MINES in the Noranda area of Quebec have attracted considerable attention and at least two large companies have displayed interest in its mine-making possibilities. It is reported Noranda Mines has been testing the vein material to ascertain whether it would make a suitable flux for its smelter at Rouyn, which is about eight miles from the Elder property. Should a contract be arranged it will save Elder the need of erecting a mill if production is warranted. Three main veins have been located and considerable more drilling will be necessary to thoroughly test these and other indications. Two drills are in operation and two more are being added. Most of the drilling so far has been on the No. 1 vein, and, based on results obtained to an average depth of 327 feet, it is estimated there is a tonnage of 274,000 averaging 0.18 oz. per ton. The estimate is made on a length of over 1,000 feet and the average width close to nine feet.

R. T. K., Winnipeg, Man.—Following four consecutive years in which regular dividends of 17½ cents quarterly and annual bonuses provided total dividends of $1 per annum, the regular dividend rate of JOHN A. LANG shares was raised to a $1 basis with declaration of 25 cents quarterly payable April 2, at the same time that the usual 30 cents special was declared in respect of 1944 earnings. Earnings have been showing a comfortable margin in excess of dividends at the $1 rate with net applicable to the shares equalling $1.67 in 1943, $1.88 in 1942, $1.42 in 1941, $1.37 in 1940 and $2.2 in 1939. Results for 1944 are expected to be closely in line with those for 1943, if anything slightly better.

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NATIONAL STEEL CAR CORPORATION
LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of twenty-five cents (25c) per share has been declared for the quarter ending March 31st, 1945, payable on April 15th, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1945.

By order of the Board.

H. J. FARNAN,
Secretary.

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY

DIVIDEND

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 1% has been declared on the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company for the quarter ending March 31st, 1945, and a bonus of 1% on the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, payable April 2nd, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1945.

By Order of the Board,

E. W. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto,
January 25th, 1945.

Union Gas Company of Canada

A RETURN to normal operating conditions should bring improved profit results for the Union Gas Company of Canada, Limited. During the years of war the company has had to discontinue the servicing of gas for commercial and domestic heating, where furnaces could be converted, and convert this gas to essential industrial users at lower rates, and to seek new supplies of gas from more costly sources. Against this the company has been afforded some compensation in a surcharge to consumers of in excess of 100,000 cubic feet of gas in any monthly billing period. However, this surcharge is not sufficient to make up for the loss of revenue and increased costs and earnings are currently running below the levels of the years immediately preceding the war. The company has made large capital expenditures for property account in late years and has spent a considerable sum in developing natural gas reserves, which may add to revenue producing assets in the postwar period. Capital expenditures on property account in the six years, 1939-1944 fiscal periods, inclusive, totalled more than $3,500,000, and in the same period over $2,000,000 was expended in developing natural gas reserves. At the same time funded debt has been reduced and net working capital increased.

Net profit for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1944, of $279,361 was all retained and equal to 39c per share, compared with $255,629 and 36c a share for the previous year. The 1943-1944 net was well below that of $914,259 for 1938-1939 and that of $1,130,177 for 1939-1940. Surplus of $2,315,139 at March 31, 1944, was an increase from $1,076,969 at March 31, 1939.

Despite the heavy capital expenditures and reduction in funded debt from $4,946,200 to $3,387,700, net working capital of $1,651,196 at March 31, 1944, was up from $1,416,768 at March 31, 1939. The increase for the year in net working capital was from $874,043. Cash at the end of the last fiscal year of $1,477,811 was well in excess of total current liabilities of $673,943, and in addition the company had investments of $510,647.

The funded debt of $3,387,700, including subsidiary, at March 31, 1944, carried annual interest rates of 4½% and 5%, and matured December 1944 to November 1966. The retirement of $250,000 of the serials December 1, 1944, effected a further reduction in the company's funded debt. Authorized capital consists of 1,000,000 shares of no par value, of which 706,199 shares are outstanding. The present no par shares are the result of a two-for-one split of the old $25 par value shares in 1927.

No dividends are currently being paid on the outstanding shares. An initial dividend of 35c per share was paid on the present stock September 1927 and continued quarterly on this basis to and including the distribution made March 1931. In addition to regular dividends, 5c extra was paid quarterly March 1928 to March 1931, inclusive. In June 1931 the quarterly rate was reduced to 25c and the 5c extra omitted. Payment due March 1932 was passed and there were no further distributions until May 1936 when a special dividend of 10c was paid, followed by a similar distribution in June 1936. Dividends were resumed on a quarterly basis of 12½c a share in 1936, increased to 15c in March 1937 and to 20c in December 1937. This 20c quarterly rate was maintained to June 1942, with nothing paid since. Extras of 20c per share were paid June 1939, 1940 and 1941.

The present company and predecessor companies have been carrying on business since 1907. Incorporated in 1911 as The Union Natural Gas Company of Canada, Limited, the name was changed to Union Gas Company of Canada, Limited, in 1931. The company is engaged in the production, purchase, transmission, distribution and sale of natural gas in Western Ontario, and through subsidiaries the sale of manufactured gas, coke and by-products.

Price range and price earnings ratio 1939-1944, inclusive, follows:

Year Ended March 31	Price Range High	Price Range Low	Earned Per Share	Price Earnings Ratio High	Price Earnings Ratio Low	Earned Per Share
1944	9½	6⅝	$0.39	24.3	17.2	—
1943	9	6	0.36	25.0	16.6	$0.20
1942	10⅜	4⅛	1.04	10.4	4.0	1.00
1941	14½	11	1.41	10.3	7.8	1.00
1940	17	12	1.60	10.6	7.5	1.00
1939	15⅞	11	1.29	12.3	8.5	0.80
Average 1939-1944				12.6	8.3	

Note—High and Low prices for calendar year, earnings per share and dividends for fiscal years.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

	1944	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939
Net Profit	$ 279,361	$ 255,629	$ 731,936	$ 996,743	$1,130,177	$ 914,259
Surplus	2,315,876	1,916,156	1,801,766	1,750,466	1,500,947	1,076,969
Current Assets	2,325,139	1,364,834	1,597,494	2,454,913	2,074,661	1,900,672
Current Liabilities	673,943	490,791	1,218,561	952,520	699,636	483,904
Net Working Capital	1,651,196	874,043	378,933	1,502,393	1,375,025	1,416,768
Cash	1,477,811	811,525	291,175	1,486,023	1,052,701	1,110,263
Dominion Bonds	510,647	10,647	510,646	200,000	294,031	174,031
Funded Debt-x	3,387,700	3,908,200	4,109,300	4,389,200	4,668,500	4,946,200

x—Including subsidiaries.

Much to be Done

With attention now focussing on the period following victory in Europe, it is well to review the work still to be done by Victory Bonds. It includes:

— financing the war in the Pacific
— financing rehabilitation
— fighting inflation

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INVESTMENT SECURITIES

TORONTO HAMILTON

ABOUT INSURANCE

Another Effort to Settle Question of Insurance Jurisdiction in U.S.

By GEORGE GILBERT

Across the line the insurance business has been in a state of confusion and uncertainty since June of last year when the U.S. Supreme Court, reversing its previous decisions of 75 years, held insurance to be commerce and so subject to federal law relating to commerce and interstate commerce.

Previously the individual states had exclusive jurisdiction in the regulation of insurance, and, with a view to relieving the present situation and affording state authorities and insurance organizations a breathing spell in which to adapt themselves to the change, a Bill has been drafted by the Senate and House Conference Committee for approval by Congress.

DURING a large part of last year the insurance business in the United States was much concerned about the problems arising from its new status as commerce, as a result of the decision of the U.S. Supreme Court holding insurance to be commerce and so subject to the federal laws applicable to commerce and interstate commerce, including the Sherman and Clayton Anti-Trust Acts.

Over a period of seventy-five years prior to its new ruling the Supreme Court had invariably held that insurance was not commerce and so did not come under the federal laws relating to commerce. Insurance regulation during that time was vested entirely in the several states, but insurance is now subject to federal regulation to a certain extent or to regulation by both federal and state governments. In some quarters this change in the status of insurance, bringing it within the range of federal bureaucratic control, is regarded as a step towards nationalization of the business, with the elimination of agents and brokers, and the transformation of existing insurance organizations into "mere extensions of bureaucracy in which the workers are government clerks," notwithstanding disclaimers by high federal authorities of any intention to establish federal regulation of the insurance business or to deprive the individual states of their present jurisdiction.

State Regulation Upheld

A Bill was passed by the House of Representatives last month which carried with it a full endorsement of the principle of state insurance supervision, and the U.S. Senate has also recently passed a measure approving the same principle and specifically upholding state regulation and taxation of insurance. On February 22 the Senate and House Conference Committee agreed unanimously on the wording of a Bill which the House and Senate will be asked to approve.

One section of the Bill reads: "No Act of Congress shall be construed to invalidate, impair or supersede a by-law enacted by any state for the purpose of regulating the business of insurance, or which imposes a fee or tax upon such business, unless such Act specifically so provides; provided, that after January 1, 1948, the Act of July 2, 1890, as amended, known as the Sherman Act, and the Act of October 15, 1914, as amended, known as the Clayton Act, and the Act of September 6, 1914, known as the Federal Trade Commission Act, as amended, shall be applicable to the business of insurance to the extent that such business is not regulated by state law."

Another section provides that for the purpose of enabling adjustments to be made and legislation to be adopted by the several states and Congress until January 1, 1948, the Sherman Act, the Clayton Act, the Federal Trade Commission Act and the Robinson-Patman Act shall not apply to the business of insurance or to acts in the conduct of such business. But it is also provided that nothing in this section shall render the Sherman Act inapplicable to any act of boycott, coercion or intimidation.

Taxing Power

Under the first section of the agreed wording Congress "hereby declares that the continued regulation and taxation by the several states of the business of insurance is in the public interest, and that silence on the part of the Congress shall not be construed to impose any barrier to the regulation or taxation of such business by the several states." A sub-section provides that the business of insurance, and every person engaged therein, shall be subject to the laws of the several states which relate to the regulation or taxation of such business.

Another section specifically provides that the National Labor Relations Act of 1935, the Fair Labor Standards Act of 1938, and the Merchant Marine Act of 1920 shall be applicable to the business of insurance. It is also provided that the term "state" includes the several states, Alaska, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, and the District of Columbia.

There is a further section which reads: "If any provision of this Act, or the application of such provision to any person or circumstances, shall be held invalid, the remainder of the Act, and the application of such provision to persons or circumstances other than those as to which it is held invalid, shall not be affected."

If this measure is adopted by the Congress, some at least of the "confusion and chaos" resulting from the upsetting decision of the U. S. Supreme Court, and the lack of legislative direction from Congress will come to an end. Some insurance officials would undoubtedly have preferred wording such as was included in one of the earlier Bills which passed the House last year and in which it was affirmed that it was never the intention of Congress to have the Sherman Act and the Clayton Act apply to the insurance business.

Just a Moratorium

It is claimed that the present measure, if adopted by Congress, will merely set up a moratorium period during which the Sherman Act and the Clayton Act will not apply to the insurance business, except that any act of coercion, boycott or intimidation is definitedly outlawed, but that the question of what legislative action will be taken by Congress after the moratorium expires will still remain unsettled. The states and the insurance organizations will just be given a breathing spell, as it were, in which to adjust their affairs to conform with the Supreme Court decision and its various ramifications.

In regard to the point raised that the states could during the moratorium period pass laws setting up monopolies by permitting agreements in violation of the Sherman Act, except with respect to the restriction as to "coercion, boycott or intimidation," Senator Homer Ferguson of Michigan stated that by no means did the measure anticipate that an Act would or should be passed which would create monopoly.

He added: "A state law relating to taxation, a law relating to regulation, for instance, the fixing of rates or the fixing of the terms of a contract of insurance, which might under some definition of monopoly be monopolistic, would be permitted under the pending Bill. But if the state law undertook to authorize a boycott, a coercion or an intimidation, then it would be clearly void because Congress would have already spoken, and when once Congress speaks on

WESTERN GROCERS
LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDENDS

Notice is hereby given that the following dividends have been declared:

On the Preference Shares, 1¾% ($1.75) for the current quarter;

On the Common Shares, 75c per share;

On the Common Shares, an extra $2.00 per share;

all payable April 15th, 1945, to shareholders of record March 15th, 1945.

By Order of the Board.

W. P. RILEY,
President.

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CONFIDENCE

CANADIAN GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY

TORONTO GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY

1944

$ 2,692,479.	Assets as at 31st December, 1944	$ 2,040,803
1,172,433.	Surplus to Policyholders as at 31st December, 1944	898,184.
1,160,844.	Net Premiums	949,782.

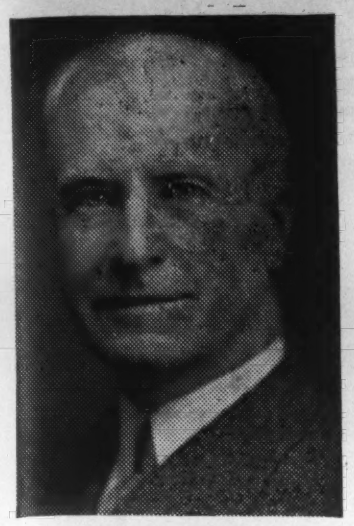
CANADIAN GENERAL GROUP COMBINED RESULTS

1944		1943
$ 4,733,282	Assets	$ 4,444,219.
2,070,617.	Surplus to Policyholders	2,006,522.
2,110,626.	Net Premiums	1,952,853.

Continuing Stability of these Canadian Companies is reflected in the results of the operations for 1944, Canada's Fifth Year at War. Working for Victory, our Dominion-wide services have continued to assist the Nation's War Effort in the vital and necessary work of Accident and Fire Prevention, helping in the all-important task of conserving Canadian dollars and Canadian man-hours.

CANADIAN GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY
TORONTO GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY
VANCOUVER WINNIPEG TORONTO MONTREAL SAINT JOHN

Financial Statements upon request



W. H. COOPER

President of W. H. Cooper Construction Company Limited, has been elected as a Director of Gypsum, Lime and Alabastine, Canada, Limited. In addition to many other business interests, Mr. Cooper is President of N. Slater Co. Limited and a Director of Mercury Mills Limited.

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Robert Lynch Stalling, Mgr. for Canada
TORONTO

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interstate commerce, no state can speak contrary to the Congressional declaration.....

"If there is on the books of the United States a legislative Act which relates to interstate commerce, if the Act does not specifically relate to insurance, it would not apply at the present time. Having passed the Bill now before the Senate, if Congress should tomorrow pass a law relating to interstate commerce, and should not specifically apply the law to the business of insurance, it would not be an implied repeal of this Bill, and this Bill would not be affected because the Congress had not under subdivision (b) said that the new law specifically applied to insurance."

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Can you inform me as to the number of Dominion Government annuities now in force of the different types issued by the Government, the amount of such annuities, and the amount of the liability assumed by the Government under these contracts? Any information you can furnish along this line will be appreciated.

—H.G.L., Calgary, Alta.

Official figures show that the number of immediate annuities in force as at March 31, 1943, was 11,661, that the amount of these annuities was $4,299,324, and that the actuarial liability of the Government under these contracts was $41,340,452. The number of immediate guaranteed annuities was 11,206, the amount $4,657,675, and the actuarial liability $56,862,514. The number of last survivor annuities was 3,494, the amount $1,494,287, and the actuarial liability $20,428,570. The number of deferred annuities was 55,266, the amount of such annuities undetermined, and the actuarial liability of the Government under these contracts $71,666,443.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Tantalum, Rare Metal, May Come From the Yellowknife Area

By JOHN M. GRANT

A RARE and precious metal, much publicized lately, is tantalum, freely described as a "wonder" or "miracle" metal due to its wartime uses in surgery and the possibilities it holds for bettering the way of living in the postwar days. While so far Canada has produced none of this versatile metal, its Northland may yet see it added to the long list of indispensable industrial metals now being mined.

•

Tantalum is a heavy grey metal occurring in crystals in lumps of rock and may be likened to currants in a bun and found just about as frequently. In a number of ways it resembles platinum and is meeting an increasing demand as a cheaper substitute for that precious metal in various parts of equipment in industrial chemical plants and laboratory apparatus.

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Importance of tantalum in surgery in connecting severed arteries, to sew together torn nerve endings and to patch and strengthen shattered bones, has focussed new attention on it. For years doctors searched for the ideal substance from the mineral kingdom to use in the animal kingdom, which they now believe they have found in tantalum. The fact that it does no harm to the body and is easily moulded adds to its value. This permits it to be drawn into fine wire and formed into shapes corresponding to and replacing bony structures lost from the human head and other parts of the body, and some of its success is due to research by staff members of the University of Toronto.

•

Outstanding and valuable characteristics of this amazing metal are its practically complete resistance to corrosion; automatic rectification of alternating current and ability to maintain a vacuum on account of having remarkable absorption properties. The metal has a high melting point, welds readily, and is extremely ductile when cold. Interest in tantalum, however, was until less than two decades ago limited almost wholly to its scientific investigation but, experts who have pioneered in production of the metal and development of its uses expect it is going to make possible great advances in electronics in the postwar world. Such advances are predicted that in future it may be possible to cook without getting the pan or oven over heated, as well as the best radio and television reception with less upkeep and fewer burnt-out tubes. To date the chief market for tantalum has been in the United States and many of its uses are being kept a strict secret.

•

Known sources in Canada are scarce but in the past two years investigation and sampling by Dominion Government geologists brought to light deposits of this rare ore in the Ross Lake area of the Yellowknife district, Northwest Territories, which may lead to commercial production. In the United States, South Dakota is today the only commercially important source of the metal, although minor production has come from other States. For many years the best tantalite came from West Australia. Other producers include the Belgian Congo, Southern Rhodesia, Uganda and Brazil.

•

Two companies, at least, have been formed to develop deposits of tantalite in the Northwest Territories. One of these, Peg Tantalum Mines has raised necessary finances and is arranging

(Continued on Page 44)

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA
E. D. GOODERHAM President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

FROM THE 1944 ANNUAL REPORT

Summarizing the main features of the year's operations.
Copies of full Report available on request.

TOTAL CASH INCOME (Increase over 1943, 17.4%)	$ 2,402,781.03
FUNDS HELD IN TRUST FOR POLICYHOLDERS (Increase over 1943, 11.4%)	$10,414,376.92
TOTAL ASSETS (Increase over 1943, 11.1%)	$11,320,690.10
NEW INSURANCE ISSUED (Increase over 1943, 12.7%)	$ 9,333,571.00
INSURANCE IN FORCE (Increase over 1943, 12.6%)	$52,578,007.00

Each of the above items represents an all-time high—Victory Loan purchases absorb major portion of available revenue—Average rate of interest earned on invested assets, 5.50%—Lapsed and surrendered policies at record low level.

- Market Value of securities exceed Book Values by a substantial margin.
- Reserves were increased out of surplus earnings by $980,142.27.
- Investment Reserve, Contingency Reserve and Free Surplus now amount to $602,807.43.
- Funds available for protection of policyholders, $10,414,376.92.
- Assets increased by $1,127,017.33 to a total of $11,320,690.10.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

W. SANFORD EVANS, LL.D., Pres., E. W. MONTGOMERY, M.D., LL.D., WILLIAM WHYTE, Vice-Presidents, E. E. SHARPE, K.C., JOHN MARTIN, JOHN W. HORN, ROY W. MILNER, C. D. GRAYSON, M. D. GRANT, F.I.A., F.A.S., Managing Director.

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HEAD OFFICE - - WINNIPEG, CANADA

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THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL REPORT
OF
The Waterloo Trust and Savings Company

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES
DECEMBER 31st, 1944

ASSETS

CAPITAL ACCOUNT		
Office Premises, Waterloo and Kitchener, including Safe Deposit Vault, etc., and fixtures—Kitchener, Waterloo, Galt, Preston	$ 207,863.47	
Other Real Estate	82,800.85	
Mortgages $ 248,476.69		
Interest due and accrued 6,784.65		
	255,261.34	
Loans on Securities, including $24,156.99 against Company's own stock	115,309.07	
Dominion and Provincial Gov't Bonds 628,984.43		
Canadian Municipal Bonds 8,746.32		
Other Bonds and Debentures 35,653.70		
Stocks 10,100.50		
	683,484.95	
Other Assets	42,559.01	
Advances to Estates under Administration	33,223.49	
Cash on hand and in banks	86,598.44	
	$ 1,507,100.62	
GUARANTEED TRUST ACCOUNT		
Mortgages (including Agreements for Sale, $116,162.52, covering mortgaged properties sold) 5,422,092.82		
Interest due and accrued 73,338.51		
	5,495,431.33	
Dominion and Provincial Gov't Bonds 6,297,928.07		
Dominion and Provincial Gov't Gtd. Bonds 185,848.48		
Canadian Municipal Bonds 615,916.07		
Other Bonds and Debentures 386,512.54		
	7,486,205.16	
Stocks	228,694.78	
Demand Loans against Securities	56,118.17	
Cash on hand and in banks	993,970.51	
	$14,260,419.95	
ESTATES, TRUSTS AND AGENCY ACCOUNT		
Mortgages	601,673.06	
Bonds	3,240,229.81	
Sundry Trust Investments	267,040.12	
Cash on hand and in banks	415,626.98	
Inventory value of unrealized Estates Assets	5,276,649.59	
	$ 9,801,219.56	
	$25,568,740.13	

LIABILITIES

CAPITAL ACCOUNT	
Capital (Paid up)	$ 1,000,000.00
General Reserve	200,000.00
Investment Reserve	200,000.00
Dividend declared (Paid Jan. 2, 1945)	25,000.00
Provision for Gov't Taxes and Contingencies	50,000.00
Profit and Loss	32,100.62
	$ 1,507,100.62
GUARANTEED TRUST ACCOUNT	
General Guaranteed Investment Receipts	4,467,050.45
Trust Deposits	9,793,369.50
	$14,260,419.95
ESTATES, TRUSTS AND AGENCY ACCOUNT	
Trust Funds for Investment	4,491,346.48
Advances from Capital Funds	33,223.49
Inventory value of unrealized Estates Assets	5,276,649.59
	$ 9,801,219.56
	$25,568,740.13

FORD S. KUMPF, President. P. V. WILSON, Managing Director.

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WATERLOO — KITCHENER — GALT — PRESTON

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page* 43)

a program designed to bring the Ross Lake "Peg" property into production without delay. Dr. J. F. Wright, consulting geologist, who examined the property reports that "my conclusion is that the indicated tonnage and grade on two of the tantalite bearing pegmatites are sufficient to warrant production as soon as possible." Dr. Wright recommends a mill of 75 tons capacity. Only four of some 60 of the dykes have been studied in sufficient detail to indicate their probable commercial importance. He also points out that in addition to tantalite the deposits carry beryl, for which there is a demand at present, but the content is not yet known.

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In introducing Ontario's new Securities Act in the Legislature, Attorney-General Blackwell stated it abolished present confusion of responsibility, and represented a return to the concept that no Government agency can determine if a security is sound. It aims to give uniform legislation in the Province along the lines suggested in a report of a Royal Commission. "In the act," Mr. Blackwell said, "the theory is abandoned that the Securities Commission consents to the sale of securities as if having Government approval. Promoters will be obligated to tell the truth about securities offered to the public. Proper filing will have to be made with the Commission, and those offering securities will have to furnish to the public a prospectus on primary distribution."

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According to Mr. Blackwell the new act was the result of co-operation of all in the field, and commended itself to all in the securities business. Among the provisions of the act is the appointment of three commissioners, one on a full-time basis, resident requirements for all applicants for registration and bonding of each, registration of investment counsellors as well as complete disclosure of all the essential details in primary distribution of securities to the public. After this is done it will be entirely up to the individual as to whether or not the investment is made. In case of fraud or misrepresentation there is provision for investigation and prosecution. Interpretation of rules concerning personal calls or telephone calls to a residence is given and appeal is allowed to the Court of Appeal from any decision or ruling. Present registrations will be continued subject to review, and audit requirements as in the present act will remain.

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An extensive development program is now in progress at Upper Canada Mines, in the eastern Kirkland Lake area. The No. 2 shaft is being deepened from 750 to 1,250 feet to provide four more levels in that part of the property and is now down 875 feet. In addition to development of the ore bodies in the No. 2 area a drive is to be made on the 1,000-foot level to connect the two shafts. Drilling will be carried out from this drive to explore the main zone. This program is expected to occupy about two years following which the main shaft will likely be carried still deeper. The No. 1 shaft is now down to the 1,750-foot level, but no work has been done below the 1,375-foot floor. At a future date it is planned to again connect the two shafts at the 1,750-foot level.

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Aggressive plans for exploration during the current year have been laid out by Mining Corporation of Canada. As well as work proceeding on its developed mines it is proposed to do considerable drilling, with six machines, on properties controlled and on others in which it has a large interest. The aim of the management is bringing in new mines if possible. The company has been active, particularly in Ontario and Quebec, and is said to be prepared to take over additional ground either by staking or dealing. The company controls Normetal, Jerome and Base Metals Mining Company, but ore at the latter is nearly exhausted. With over $800,000 cash on hand, as well as investments the company is in an excellent position to carry out its program.

PROCLAMATION!

(Issued under the authority of the Emergency Shelter Regulations, Order-in-Council, P.C. 9439, December 19, 1944)

WARNING

TO ALL PERSONS PLANNING TO MOVE TO

Victoria · Vancouver · New Westminster

Hamilton · Toronto · Ottawa · Hull

As part of a plan to meet congested conditions, all persons who propose to rent or occupy family quarters in any of these Emergency Shelter Areas are required by Board order first to obtain a permit from the Administrator of Emergency Shelter for the district.

The purpose of the order is to help those who must be in these areas to obtain necessary accommodation.

Before completing arrangements to move to any of these districts, write to the Administrator for full particulars of the Emergency Shelter Regulations as they apply to that district.

THIS IS THE LAW

No person may move to and rent or occupy family quarters in any of these districts without an Administrator's permit (Form E.S. 1).

Every person who rents or occupies family quarters in any of these districts contrary to the order, commits an offence and, in addition to other penalties, will be required by the Administrator to vacate the shelter and the district at his own expense.

The Emergency Shelter Regulations provide serious penalties for hindering or obstructing these efforts and for any contravention of the regulations or of an order of the Board or of the Administrators.

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

ES-4N